# McKean County Miner.

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## McNAMARA BRO'S MAKE CONFESSION

### One Gets Life Term and the Other Fifteen Years.

### JAMES B.'S COMPLETE CONFESSION

**He Blew Up Los Angeles Times Office and John J. Dynamited Llewellyn Iron Works—Judge Bordwell Issues a Statement.**

There was a sudden termination of the great trial of the McNamara Brothers on Friday last when James B. and John J. each changed their pleas from not guilty to guilty, accompanied by confessions of guilt.

On Tuesday James B. McNamara was sentenced to life imprisonment in San Quentin by Judge Walter Bordwell of Los Angeles.

His brother, John J. McNamara, secretary of the International Association of Bridge and Structural Iron Workers, who confessed to the dynamiting of the Llewellyn Iron Works, was sentenced to 15 years in San Quentin penitentiary.

Twenty-one persons lost their lives in the Times disaster. No one was killed in the Llewellyn Iron Works.

James B. McNamara's brief confession, penned by his own hand follows:

I, James B. McNamara, defendant in the case of the people, having heretofore pleaded guilty to the crime of murder, desire to make this statement and this is the truth.

On the night of September 30, 1910, at 5:45 p. m., I placed in ink alley, a portion of the Times building, a suitcase containing 16 sticks of 80 per cent. dynamite, set to explode at 1 o'clock the next morning. It was my intention to injure the building and scare the owners. I did not intend to take the life of any one. I sincerely regret that those unfortunate men lost their lives. If the giving of my life would bring them back I would gladly give it. In fact in pleading guilty to murder in the first degree, I have placed my life in the hands of the state. (Signed).

JAMES B. M'NAMARA.

Before the McNamara brothers are sent to prison to serve out their respective sentences they will be taken before the Federal grand jury and asked to disclose the innermost workings of the war of dynamite.

Judge Bordwell, who has kept silent during the trial, issued a striking statement in which he confirmed the story of the district attorney that no bargain had been made and further declared that the disclosure that bribery of jurors had been attempted by the defense in the McNamara trial was the real reason that the plea of guilty entered last Friday, suddenly terminated the great murder trial. Incidentally he declared emphatically that Lincoln Steffens, a magazine writer, whom he referred to as an anarchist, had played no part in the final settlement of the case.

The judge's statement was made at the insistence of newspaper men after the whole case had ended, the sentence had been pronounced and the court room had been jammed with interested spectators had been cleared.

When he was convinced that he should make a statement, he prepared it deliberately and revised it before he allowed it to be used.

The judge scored the proposition of the defense that James B. McNamara be allowed to enter a plea of guilty and take the consequences, even of death, to save his brother. Commenting on it he remarked:

"Isn't that a proposition that would make the blood run cold?" The judge says that his statement is to correct wrong impressions and especially those created by an article written by Lincoln Steffens on the subject. The statement continues:

"In the first place, the claim or suggestion that the termination of the cases was due to the efforts of himself and other outsiders who undertook to influence the officers of the court—other than the judge—is without justification in fact.

"I wish also to denounce the claim of that gentleman and of other persons for him that the change of the pleas in these cases from not guilty to guilty, was due to his efforts as groundless and untrue. He is correct in the statement that the court was not a party to any negotiations for what he terms a compromise of these cases; but there is no ground for any claim that he induced the prosecution to come to an agreement in the matter. The district attorney acted entirely without regard to Mr. Steffens and on lines decided upon before the latter appeared on the scene.

"As to the defense, the public can rely on it that the developments of last week as to bribery, and attempted bribery of jurors in the J. B. McNamara case were the sufficient cause of the change of pleas which suddenly brought these cases to an end. The district attorney could have had J. B. McNamara's plea of guilty long ago if he had been willing to dismiss the cases against his brother; but he refused, insisting that the later was guilty and should suffer punishment.

"The first proposition from those interested in the defense was that J. B. McNamara should change his plea from not guilty to guilty, on condition that he should not be sentenced refused, insisting that the latter was go free. The district attorney would not agree. Afterwards emissaries from the defense brought to the district attorney the proposition that J. B. McNamara would plead guilty and be sentenced to death, if the court so ordered, provided that his brother should be saved. But the district attorney still would not agree. Those interested in the defense continued to urge his acceptance of the last proposition for ten days or more, and until the bribery developments revealed the desperation of the defense and paralyzed the effort to save J. J. McNamara by sacrificing his brother. Then it was that the change of the pleas of these men was forthcoming.

"The notion broached by the Steffens article that the McNamaras, in the commission of the crimes as confessed by them, are two heroes, is offensive to common intelligence and repellant to the conscience of all just men—to say nothing of the abhorrence of the law for such sentiment and I am confident that the district attorney was not influenced by any such sentiment in considering the proposal that the defendants should withdraw their pleas of not guilty.

"Upon the entry of the pleas of guilty, both defendants placed themselves upon the mercy of the court and the responsibility—sole and undivided—devolved upon the court to determine the punishment. That some mitigation of the extreme penalties demandable by the outraged law might reasonably be expected as a consequence of the change of the pleas in these cases, is in accordance with the principle commonly accepted in the administration of criminal jurisprudence."

### BOY'S HAND BROKEN.

**Harry Hulings Meets With Accident While Riding Down Hill.**

Harry Hulings, the ten-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. James Hulings of Mechanic street, received a painful injury to his right hand on Friday November 24, while riding down hill. The little fellow went home crying and his mother dressed the injured member, thinking it was nothing more than a bruise.

At school the boy was unable to write with that hand and it continued to be very sore until Saturday of the following week when he again fell off his sled and injured the same hand. He was then taken to a physician, who upon examination found that a bone in the hand had been broken since his first fall. The fracture was reduced and the little fellow is getting along nicely now.

### GOOD NEWS FOR PRODUCERS.

**They No Longer Have to Pay Freight From Local Field.**

The oil producers in the local field received some good news a few days ago when it was announced by the National Transit Company that in the future the producers would not be required to pay the freight on oil shipped from this field.

In the past this freight has been paid by the local producers and as it amounts to about twenty cents per barrel, it is quite an item, and as the field is steadily growing it will be a great benefit to this field.

In conversation with one of the producers we were informed that they expected to have all of the freight money they had paid in the past returned to them, because in his opinion the law would make the National Transit Company pay the freight.

### HALL-HEATH.

**Popular Young Couple United in Marriage Last Friday.**

Friday, at high noon, at the home of Mrs. A. M. Hall, at No. 54½ School street, occurred the marriage of her daughter, Miss Marguerite E. Hall, to Mr. Almond D. Heath of Oil City. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. H. Yaggy, pastor of the Hill Memorial U. B. church. The bridal couple were attended by Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Ellison.

Mr. and Mrs. Heath left for a short wedding journey. They will make their home at No. 112 Central Ave., Oil City, where Mr. Heath is employed as a mechanical draughtsman in the offices of the Oil Well Supply company.

Almond D. Heath is the eldest son of E. E. Heath of this place, and is a graduate of the Smethport High School, and his wide circle of friends in this place extend the best of wishes to Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Heath.

### WIRT-HOWE NUPTIALS.

**Miss Arlie Howe of Great Valley and J. C. Wirt Married.**

On Wednesday evening, November 29, 1911, Miss Arlie Howe of Great Valley, N. Y., and Mr. J. C. Wirt of this place were united in marriage at the Baptist parsonage in that place, the Rev. W. E. Way, pastor of the Baptist church, performing the ceremony.

On Thursday the happy young couple came to their home in Smethport where they will make their future home. The bride is a popular young lady who has visited this place, and the groom is a well-known young mechanic of Smethport and holds a responsible position as assistant diemaker with the Backus Novelty Company.

The Miner and a host of friends wish the happy young couple a long and successful married life.

### SMETHPORT'S FIRST ANNUAL CHARITY BALL.

Will be held Wednesday, January 3rd, at the Lyceum. Without an exception this will be the finest dance ever held in Smethport or, in fact, in this section of the State. Moll's Orchestra (12 pieces and chimes) of Rochester, N. Y., will furnish the music. This orchestra ranks as one of the four best in the United States; some go so far as to say it's the best orchestra in America outside of New York city. Anyway, take it from us it will be the finest music you ever heard.

The entire net proceeds of this dance will go to our much respected townsman, P. E. Abbey.

Tickets, $6.00 per couple. (The cost will be $2.00 for each extra lady). Tickets will be placed on sale December 19th at Chadwick's, Hogarth's, Wells' and McCoy's drug stores.

Give yourself one night of real pleasure and at the same time know that you are contributing to a most worthy cause. Even if you do not dance, go anyway, and enjoy the gayety and music. It will do you good.

### JOHN BAHAN PROMOTED.

**He Is to Become General Superintendent of Cumberland Pipe Line.**

John Bahan has severed his connection with the National Transit company after being in that corporation's service for a period of 32 years. He began as gauger and subsequently was promoted to the positions of foreman, and assistant superintendent, holding the latter position since 1896.

He will leave on Wednesday next for Kentucky where he will assume the duties of general superintendent of the Cumberland Pipe Line, with headquarters at Somerset. His authority will extend over the line throughout that state.

Mr. Bahan is one of he most competent pipe line men in the oil country and the present change of service is in the nature of a deserved promotion. He will take with him to Kentucky the best wishes of hosts of friends thoroughout all the oil fields—and especially his friends and neighbors here.—Bradford Era.

Mr. Bahan was superintendent of the National Transit company's interests at Colegrove for a number of years and he has many friends in Smethport and vicinity who wish him success in his new field.

## DR. DIXON MAKES PLAIN STATEMENT

### Regarding Distribution of the Austin Relief Funds.

### NO CONTRIBUTIONS USED BY STATE

**All Donations Sent to State Department Turned Over to Austin-Costello Relief Assn., and Money Distributed—Contributions Overestimated.**

The Miner has received a statement from Dr. Samuel G. Dixon, commissioner of the health department which gives a full and comprehensive report of the monies received by the State Department for the benefit of the Austin flood sufferers and the disposition of such monies, together with the cost of the work done by the State officials in Austin and vicinity. As will be seen by Dr. Dixon's report $11,982.54 in contributions was sent to his department and all of that money was turned over to the Austin Relief Association.

This report shows also that $22,799.33 was spent by his department in clearing away the debris, searching for bodies, caring for and feeding the flood sufferers and those who had charge of and assisted in the work. This amount was paid by the State and in no way came out of the money contributed by towns and individuals.

The Austin Relief Association has had upwards of $50,000 for distribution and alleviation of the flood sufferers and a large portion of this amount has been distributed among the unfortunate inhabitants of the stricken valley. And those who know the members of the Austin Relief Association feel certain that every dollar that comes into their hands will be honestly and properly accounted for.

Aside from the above named contributions there has been a good many thousands of dollars raised throughout the various fraternal orders in the United States but all of this money is in the hands of the officers of the respective orders and has been or will be distributed by them.

From what we have been able to learn after considerable investigation we are of the opinion that Rev. E. E. Harter, pastor of the First M. E. church at Austin, who made these charges of gross mismanagement, has been misinformed as to the true state of affairs.

The following is the financial statement showing the cost of the relief work at Austin by Dr. Dixon and funds contributed to his work to November 28th, 1911:

**RECEIPTS.**

| | |
|---|---|
| Wellsboro Relief Committee, Leonard Harrison, Chairman | $ 625.00 |
| Citizens' Permanent Relief Committee, Philadelphia, Pa. | 7000.00 |
| Pittsburgh Austin Relief Fund, Pittsburgh, Pa. | 2320.00 |
| Milton Austin Relief Fund, J. C. Linder, Treasurer | 700.00 |
| Rudolph Peterson, representing schools of Wellsport, Clinton county, Pa. | 10.50 |
| Cambria Steel Co., Johnstown, Pa. | 1000.00 |
| A. J. Sells, Cross Forks, Pa. | 10.00 |
| Citizens of Wilcox, Elk county, Pa | 1.00 |
| Chas. Wolf, mayor of Williamsport, Pa. | 1000.00 |
| Ladies' Relief Committee, St. Marys, Pa. | 110.75 |
| M. A. Grieslinger, Detroit, Pa. | 5.00 |
| H. G. Seeling Railroad, Pa. | 25.00 |
| Borough Schools, Sayre, Pa. | 90.00 |
| F. A. Hoagland, Nebava, Pa. | 15.00 |
| J. W. Cook, Pittsburgh, Pa. | 25.00 |
| Anonymous Contribution | 101.50 |
| Annie Brindlinger, Boyertown, Pa. | 5.00 |
| Mrs. H. E. Oberdorf, Hershey, Pa. | 1.00 |
| Jas. D. Winsor, Haverford, Pa. | 50.00 |
| Samuel Hartzel, Motley Mills, Pa. | 10.00 |
| H. D. Hoover, and citizens of Portage, Pa. | 38.75 |
| Receipts of Staff Dining Room, contributed by visitors getting meals | 72.58 |
| Alice P. D. Derrick | 10.00 |
| First National Bank of Mansfield, Pa. | 12.00 |
| Civic Club, Northumberland, Pa. | 122.45 |
| Elizabeth J. Quinton, Edge Hill, Pa. | 5.00 |
| Employees West Virginia Pulp & Paper Co., Williamsport, Pa. | 102.50 |
| Esther K. Smith, Harrisburg, Pa. | 1.00 |
| Miss P. W. McK. Downs, Three Runs, Pa. | 4.00 |
| A. B. Garver, general manager, Roaring Springs Blank Book Co., Roaring Springs, Pa. | 15.00 |
| Wm. Hatch, Evening Post (cashier) New York City | 15.00 |
| Mrs. P. E. Decker, and citizens of Athens, Pa. | 108.01 |
| Victor Talbot and citizens of Port Alegles, Washington | 37.00 |
| Joseph H. Young, 614 Perry Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa. | 1.00 |
| Anna S. Priestly, Northumberland, Pa. | .87 |
| Lena R. Harrison, Secretary Ladies' Aid Society Asbury M. E. church, Dover, Del. | 5.00 |
| Maria Heywood Lewis, Philadelphia, Pa. | 10.00 |
| Pastime Amusement Co., J. Frank Clugstone, manager, Winburne, Pa. | 24.55 |
| Superintendent of General Electric Company (to pay bill of Stephens' Hardware Co., Emporium, Pa., for one barrel of gasoline) | 10.54 |
| J. C. Henry, treasurer, Aspinwall Lodge, No. 1135, I. O. O. F., Aspinwall, Pa. | 5.00 |
| Hon. N. Davidson, chairman of committee, Gulf Mills Christian Church, Gulf Mills, Pa. | 27.15 |
| Total contributions | $11,982.54 |

The above amount, eleven thousand, nine hundred eighty-four dollars, fifty-four cents ($11,982.54) was turned over to the Secretary of the Austin Relief Association.

**DISBURSEMENTS.**

| | |
|---|---|
| Wages of men employed in moving debris searching for bodies at Austin and Costello; help at morgue; help at Commissary Department; distributing clothing; and help at Mess Tent and Staff Dining Room | $13371.17 |
| **For Food Stuffs at Following:** | |
| Armour & Company, Olean, N. Y. | 1031.61 |
| Obana, Mills, Philadelphia, Pa. | 98.00 |
| Dicks & Miles Co., DuBois, Pa. | 1.50 |
| Grand Union Tea Co., DuBois, Pa. | 61.20 |
| Haverty Baking Co., DuBois, Pa. | 2331 |
| A. J. Herrick & Son, DuBois, Pa. | 42.80 |
| H. Hobson, Portville, N. Y. | 8.00 |
| Landerbach-Barber Co., Philipsburg, Pa. | 112.24 |
| James McDermott, Austin, Pa. | 1.35 |
| J. W. Pickersgill, Smethport, Pa. | 8.00 |
| W. V. Provin, Olean, N. Y. | 9.10 |
| Riley & Wands, Olean, N. Y. | 916.08 |
| Smith & Seely, Olean, N. Y. | 1958.97 |
| Summit Supply Co., Keating Summit, Pa. | 370.22 |
| S. G. Swisher, DuBois, Pa. | 30.50 |
| Purchased by Miss O'Halloran, green stuffs at Austin for cash | 1.75 |
| Expenses of Department Employees. | |

(Continued on Page 4, column 2.)

### TWO TOWNSMEN HAVE PARALYSIS.

**D. L. Forsythe and M. L. Armstrong Stricken Last Week.**

On Friday last Daniel L. Forsythe, an old and well-known carpenter of this place, was stricken with paralysis. His whole right side was affected and for a time it was thought that the shock might prove fatal. But notwithstanding the fact that he is over 80 years of age he has steadily improved for the past few days, and now his many friends have hopes that he will entirely recover in a reasonably short time. He has already recovered sufficiently to be able to talk quite readily and use his arm.

On Saturday morning M. L. Armstrong, who has conducted a jewelry store in Smethport and had charge of the Western Union Telegraph office in this place, was stricken with paralysis which affected his left side. Mr. Armstrong's stroke was comparatively light and therefore his improvement has been quite rapid. He is now able to be about the house some, and the doctor who is attending him is of the opinion that he will entirely recover the use of his members in a few days. Mart has many friends who hope that this prophesy may prove true.

Charles H. Gleason has charge of his store and telegraph and express office during Mr. Armstrong's illness.

### TWO MORE BODIES FOUND.

**Body of Mrs. Jonas Decker and Unknown Child Found at Austin.**

Roulette Recorder: Last Tuesday morning as the workmen were employed in cleaning up the flood washed around the Lyman mill below Austin, they uncovered the remains of a woman. Miss Mary Decker of Coudersport was immediately notified and she, with her father, drove to Austin. The only clothing covering the body was a corset waist, shoes, stockings and garters. These were immediately identified by Miss Decker as having belonged to her mother and worn by her at the time of the flood. Arrangements were at once made for the removal of the body to Coudersport, where it was placed in the receiving vault at Eulilia cemetery. The funeral was held Thanksgiving day at 10 o'clock from the Memorial chapel at the cemetery, Rev. Percy French of the Baptist church, of which the deceased was a member, officiated.

The body of a child, one of the victims of the Austin flood, was dug from the mud Tuesday almost directly underneath where the mess tent of the searchers had stood. A little hand was seen protruding from the ground which was followed up by the finding of the body.

There are young people in every community who have been out of school for some time but who now feel the necessity for a more thorough preparation for life's work. Classes will be organized during the Winter Term at the Clarion State Normal School to meet the needs of these young people. Winter Term opens January 2nd. Tuition free to prospective teachers over seventeen years of age. Write The Principal, Clarion, Pa., for catalog and further information.


**For Sale.**

10 head Grade Cows and Heifers, from one to four years old. A quantity of hay and straw. 1 pair black horses, 4 and 5 years old. Some 3 mo. old pigs. 2 full blood Holstein bull calves.

A. L. GALLUP.

**Dancing School.**

Ted Smith will instruct a class in dancing every Saturday evening at the Lyceum at 8 o'clock. Admission, including after dance, 50 cents.


### CAPT. GEORGE O. SLONE DEAD.

**Passed Away Suddenly at Home in Bradford Sunday Morning.**

Capt. George O. Slone, a well-known newspaper man and linotype operator of Bradford, died very suddenly at his home in that city early last Sunday morning. He was in perfect health when he went home Saturday night. Being a night-worker on the Era he had slept during the forenoon of Saturday and was not sleepy Saturday night. He was heard to enter the bath room at about 1 a. m. and the inmates of the house knew nothing further about him until Sunday at 8 a. m. when it was discovered that he was still in bed. Investigation revealed the shocking fact that the man was dead and lying on the floor of the bath room. He lay on his back near the bath tub, where he had fallen. It was evident that he had taken a bath and was in the act of putting on a night robe when he collapsed, presumably from a sudden attack of heart exhaustion.

Mrs. Slone, who for some time has been quite ill, was under the care of a nurse in an upstairs apartment and it was deemed advisable not to inform her of the death, fearing that the shock might be serious in its effects. Later, her health being improved, the sad news was imparted to her.

The Era has the following regarding his life: The deceased was 45 years old last September and he had lived here since 1879. As a boy he attended the public school and obtained a good, practical education, later learning the printer's trade. He worked in local printing offices and became an expert.

He was one of the owners and publishers of the Sunday Post, a newspaper which was ably conducted, but which, for various reasons failed to be a financial success. In this venture the deceased lost heavily. He was city editor of the Bradford Record for a time and later went to Ridgway, Pa., where he was editor and manager of the Ridgway Democrat. From Ridgway he went to DuBois and was connected with the DuBois Express. Meanwhile he had become a linotype operator and accepted a position in the Era office in 1909.

He was a most industrious and competent man who was capable of effective work in any department of a newspaper.

The deceased took much interest in military matters and when quite a young man he joined Company C, later being promoted from the ranks of the several offices of that organization. He saw practical military service at the Homestead and other strikes and in 1898, in the Spanish war, he went with Company C, 16th regiment, Pennsylvania volunteers, to Porto Rico serving as first lieutenant.

In Porto Rico he made an excellent record as a fearless and efficient soldier. In October of that year, after returning with the company to Bradford, he was elected first lieutenant and when Captain A. D. Burns was promoted to the position of major, the deceased succeeded him as captain of the company. He was an expert marksman and became inspector of rifle practice on the staff of the 16th regiment. He participated in many state shoots and was widely known in national guard circles.

The deceased was also prominent in fraternal orders, being a member of the Odd Fellows, the Knights of the Maccabees and the Protected Home Circle. He had charge of degree team work in the Odd Fellows and Macabees and of the latter organization at one time was state commander.

The deceased was the president of Bradford Typographical Union, No. 185; he presided at the session of that organization held last Saturday.

Mr. Slone is survived by his wife, two sons and a daughter. The sons are Gerald Slone and Edwin Slone, at home. The daughter is Mrs. Evart Howe whose residence is in Michigan. Two brothers, Captain R. H. Slone of Bradford, and Ernest M. Slone of McKeesport, Pa., and a sister, Mrs. Perry Hitchcock, of Delaware, also survive.


**Horses for Sale.**

Nine horses from 850 to 1200 pounds each. Also work Harness, and single and double driving Harness. Time will be given to responsible parties.

A. T. PALMER,
No. 201 Water St.,
Dec. 7, 1911-3t Smethport, Pa.

**Subscribe for The Miner.**

# IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

## Big Harry Powers, Minnesota's Crack Center.

Minnesota football critics predict that "Big Harry" Powers, the Gophers' center, will be awarded a place on the mythical All American eleven this season. They claim he is the ideal center under the new rules. He weighs over 200 pounds and is remarkably fast for a big man. Besides these abilities, he is a fairly good kicker. Last year he was the best man in his position in the west.

### Plan Boxing Circuit.

The effort to arrange a boxing circuit, including Indianapolis, Milwaukee, Kansas City and New Orleans, by the clubs in these cities, is progressing favorably. The idea is to form a circuit something on the order of a baseball league for the purpose of uplifting the sport and obtaining better and cleaner boxing.

The clubs in the cities named above have been endeavoring to come to an agreement for some time, and now there seems to be nothing in the way to stop the fulfillment of their plans. With clubs in each of the cities named, it would be easier for them to arrange for a better class of boxers to appear all through the circuit, the same as is done in vaudeville, as there would be a saving in railroad fares in bringing to the circuit better men from the east and paying their expenses, whereas, single handed, they could not stand the expense.

### Washington After Big Regatta.

Rowing enthusiasts of Washington are forming plans to obtain the 1912 middle states regatta. While a meeting to select a place for holding the events will not be called until next May, the Washington rowing clubs have already sounded the opinion in other rowing centers and have met with little opposition to their plans to hold the next meeting on the Potomac. The success of regattas held recently at the Capital City has created much enthusiasm, and there will be little difficulty in raising sufficient funds to cover the necessary expenses.

It is planned to hold the regattas between the four cities interested in sequence, starting at New York in 1913, then Philadelphia in 1914, Baltimore in 1915 and again in Washington in 1916. This will give each city an event once every four years.

### New Record Made With Javelin.

Joseph Hickey of the Pacific Association of the A. A. U. has notified Secretary James E. Sullivan that at the Pacific association games, held on Oct. 12, O. F. Snedigar of the Olympic club, San Francisco, made a new javelin throwing record, hurling the javelin 166 feet 1 inch. Snedigar held the record once before, but his throw was beaten by Brodd of the Irish American A. C. in 1910 at New Orleans.

### Wrestler Gotch Starts His Long Tour.

World's Wrestling Champion Frank Gotch has started touring the west, preparatory to his tour of the world. After going to the Pacific coast he returns to New York by way of Winnipeg and sails early in 1912 for England and the continent. South Africa, Australia and Japan will be visited in the order named, and the tour will be ended in South America, where he will visit Buenos Aires.

### Warning For Amateur Huntsmen.

Guides who are accompanying the amateur huntsmen into the woods of Maine, Nova Scotia and New Brunswick have received official printed instructions to warn all members of their parties not to shoot at a moving object until they are positively certain that it is not a human being.

### Receipts at Scottish Soccer Match.

Slightly over $13,395 was the greatest amount ever taken in a Scottish soccer cup final match. This sum was drawn in 1903, when Rangers and Searts met at Parkhead. This was also the last game in which a shilling entrance fee was charged.

# HINTS FOR THE BUSY HOUSEWIFE

## Vacuum Cleaner Operated by Portable Bellows.

In the hand operated vacuum cleaner herewith illustrated, which has been recently placed on the market, a bellows, strapped to the back and around the waist, provides the suction, says Popular Mechanics. A lever, worked to and fro by the left hand, operates the bellows, and the right hand directs the suction nozzle. The dust is drawn into the bellows, where it is confined by means of porous felt. The apparatus weighs only five and a half pounds.

### Roast Turkey.

Cock turkeys are usually better eating than hen turkeys unless a hen turkey is young, small and plump. Use enough stuffing to fill the skin that the bird may look plump when served.

Place turkey on its side in dripping pan. Rub entire surface with salt, brush with soft butter and dredge with flour. Place in hot oven and when well browned reduce the heat. Baste with fat in pan and add two cupfuls of boiling water. Continue basting every fifteen minutes until turkey is cooked, which will require about four hours for a ten pound turkey. During cooking turn turkey frequently that it may brown evenly. For gravy pour off liquid in pan in which turkey is roasted. From the liquid skim one-quarter cupful of fat, return the fat to pan and brown with five tablespoonfuls of flour. Add slowly three cupfuls of stock in which giblets were cooked or two cupfuls of boiling water. Cook five minutes, season with salt and pepper and strain. Add the giblets, chopped very fine, or the chopped giblets may be mixed with the stuffing.

English Stuffing.—Chop fat salt pork. There should be one-quarter cupful. Add one finely chopped onion and cook ten minutes. Strain and add two cupfuls of hot riced potatoes, one and one-quarter cupfuls of soft stale bread-crumbs, one-third cupful of butter, one-half cupful English walnut meats broken in small pieces and one egg slightly beaten. Season with salt, pepper and sage.

### Cranberry Pudding.

One cupful sugar, one cupful sweet milk, two cupfuls flour, one teaspoonful cream of tartar, three-quarters teaspoonful soda or three teaspoonfuls baking powder sifted in flour, yolks of two eggs, one large cupful cranberries, cut in halves. Bake from one-half to three-quarters of an hour in a square biscuit tin.

Sauce For Pudding.—Whites of the two eggs beaten stiff, one-half cupful boiling water in double boiler. Wet one cupful sugar, one teaspoonful flour or one and one-half tablespoonfuls cornstarch. Mix with a little cold water and add to the boiling water. Cook till it thickens, then pour over beaten whites and fold in. This is delicious.

### Pumpkin Pie.

One cupful strained pumpkin, one cupful cream or milk, one cupful sugar, three eggs slightly beaten, one-fourth cupful cognac, one-half teaspoonful nutmeg, one teaspoonful ginger, one teaspoonful cinnamon and salt. Line a deep pie pan with rich paste. Wet the edges and lay a rim of pastry around one inch wide. Flute with the fingers and build rim up well. Wash over with the slightly beaten white of egg. Mix sugar and spices, add to pumpkin, add eggs and cream slowly while beating briskly. Fill crust and bake thirty-five minutes in a modern oven.

### Oyster Stuffing For Turkey.

A light, delicate stuffing may be made as follows: Pour boiling water over common soda crackers and pour off immediately before they break. Season the oysters with salt and pepper; also dust the inside of the turkey with salt and pepper and spread with softened butter. Now put in the crackers and oysters. Avoid breaking the crackers up too much, as they should be in large flakes.

### Sweetbreads and Bacon.

Parboil the sweetbreads, drain them and remove the gristle and fat. Dip into beaten egg which is seasoned with salt and pepper, roll in cracker crumbs and fry in the pan in which the bacon has been fried. Drain and serve with the slices of bacon.

# SNAPSHOTS AT CELEBRITIES

## Judge Bordwell, Who Presides at McNamara Trial.

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Judge Walter Bordwell, before whom James B. McNamara, alleged dynamiter, is on trial for his life, is considered by his colleagues to be a fair and conscientious jurist. The superior court of Los Angeles county comprises twelve departments, and the trial is being held in department nine, to which Judge Bordwell is assigned.

On Oct. 1, 1910, the building of the Los Angeles Times was destroyed by an explosion, causing the loss of twenty-one lives. Following the explosion General Harrison Grey Otis, the proprietor, charged that the labor unions were responsible for the wreck.

These accusations were indignantly denied by organized labor. The mystery was still unsolved when Detective William J. Burns, who worked up the San Francisco graft matters, was put upon the case. The result of his labors was made known early last April, when John J. McNamara, secretary-treasurer of the International Association of Bridge and Structural Iron Workers; his brother, James B., and Ortie E. McManigal were arrested. The trial promises to be even more sensational than that of Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone, the mine workers, who were tried in Boise for the murder of Governor Steunenberg of Idaho.

### The Younger McNamara.

James Barnabas McNamara, on trial at Los Angeles, Cal., charged with murder in connection with the destruction of the Times building of that city, is the younger of the two brothers indicted for the affair. When called to trial before Judge Bordwell of the superior court, their counsel elected separate trials and the people chose to prosecute James B. first. The older brother, John J., is secretary-treasurer of the International Association of Bridge and Structural Ironworkers.

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JAMES B. M'NAMARA.

With them was also indicted Ortie E. McManigal, a structural ironworker, who is said to have confessed to complicity in the destruction of the Times building.

Clarence S. Darrow, of Chicago, chief counsel for the defense, defended Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone when they were tried for the murder of the governor of Idaho. District Attorney John D. Fredericks of Los Angeles conducts the prosecution.

James B. McNamara is a native of Ohio and is twenty-nine years old. He is said to be a printer by trade.

### No Answer to This.

Thomas A. Edison was explaining to a reporter the part played by Mr. Branly, the new French academician, in the discovery of wireless telegraphy.

The poor reporter, a little bewildered by all the talk about Hertzian waves, transmitters, volts, ohms and so forth, ventured on a question that made Mr. Edison smile.

"That question," he said, "reminds me of the city father who rose and said:

"'Mr. Chairman, I'd like to know, for my constituents' benefit, whether this here proposed hydraulic pump is to be run by steam or electricity.'"—Pittsburg Gazette-Times.

# A MENACE TO OIL SHIPS.

### The Deadly Vapor That Stays After the Petroleum Is Gone.

The explosion of vessels carrying petroleum frequently occurs, and this is generally caused not by the cargoes of oil which they contain, but by the inflammable vapor which is left behind after the huge tanks of the ships have been emptied.

It is difficult to remove all the oil that adheres to the sides of the tank, and the evaporation of the oil film left in them after they have been pumped out takes place with great rapidity. Moreover, the vapor thus formed mingles readily with the air and is capable of rendering more than 2,000 times its own volume of the former inflammable. A spark may thus cause a fearful explosion in the hold of a ship that is apparently empty.

A film of petroleum spreading over the surface of the water has been known to produce enough of this volatile and dangerous vapor to cause a conflagration, by which a number of ships lying in a harbor have been suddenly enwrapped in roaring flames as if by a stroke of magic.

In some parts of the world, as at Baku, the center of the Russian petroleum trade, a film of oil continually covers the water for a considerable distance from shore, and warnings of the danger there have more than once been given.—Exchange.

## HUMAN BOATS.

### Swimmers Who Used to Rig Themselves With Sails.

When you throw a piece of wood into the water and watch how nicely it floats, has it never occurred to you to make yourself into a boat and to go floating about as easily and coolly as a real boat does?

This may sound very queer, but to one who has confidence in himself it is quite practicable, as was proved many years ago by a Dr. Beddoe of Manchester. This gentleman, a noted long distance swimmer, was often to be seen floating about the river Mersey for hours at a time. He used to fasten a strong belt round his waist and attach to it a light mast and sail, which he could furl or unfurl as he lay comfortably on his back, and no doubt it was very enjoyable.

This was carried a step further by another noted swimmer, Captain Boyton, who used to think nothing of sailing up and down the English channel clad in dress inflated with air and with a sail fixed to his feet. Once, indeed, he actually crossed the channel from Dover to Calais, but on this occasion he used a paddle with which to steer himself.—Pearson's Weekly.

### Men For All Jobs.

Is there a single position that nobody will take? Not so long since the position of public executioner fell vacant, but in spite of the grim occupation there were a very considerable number of applicants. Prison warders suffer from no blank spaces in their forces, and there is always a sufficient supply of recruits to meet any demand.

Work in the sewers is not nearly so bad as it is imagined to be; but, however unpalatable the tasks, there are always beginners ready for employment. Scavengers we can always get, and each lowly but necessary calling is well filled.

Turning to dangerous avocations, there is no shortage of divers or steeplejacks. Dynamite and gunpowder mills do not have to seek far for hands.

Is there a single job carrying some sort of remuneration for which there are no applicants?—London Answers.

### Durability of Steel.

It has been shown that nearly all the failures of steel occur very early in its history. If a plate or bar of mild steel lasts for a year in service it may be trusted to last for many years. The most injurious thing is continual bending backward and forward, as in what is called the "panting" of a boiler end. As one authority puts it, steel has a somewhat "tumultuous youth," but "in middle age it is trustworthy and in old age beyond reproach." In regard to corrosion there is difference of opinion, some holding that steel corrodes more readily than iron.

### Too Late to Change.

"A man can no more change his reputation than he can change his face or his name," said a senator at a banquet.

"There was once a wicked old millionaire, who took his pastor aside and said:

"'I'm going to retire, Dr. Thirdly. I'm going to devote the remainder of my life to doing good.'

"Dr. Thirdly, an outspoken man, retorted:

"'Do you mean John H. Good, the wealthy farmer, or young Sam Good, the Socialist millionaire?'"—Exchange.

### Spoke From Experience.

Willie Good—Pa, our teacher says that "collect" and "congregate" mean the same thing. Rev. Mr. Good—Well, you tell your teacher, my boy, that you have information that there is considerable difference between a congregation and a collection.—Liverpool Mercury.

### A Monumental Majority.

If one could get the vote of those who feel worse the day after a holiday than they did the day before he probably could be elected.—Atchison Globe.

Men grumble because God puts thorns on roses. Would it not be better to thank God that He has put roses on thorns?—Anon.

# He Plunged

## His Doubts Were Confirmed, but He Was Satisfied.

By FRANCES G. HOPPER.

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Frank Runnion was forty years old and a man of the world. He had not married because he regarded it a woman's purpose to hang on to some man and get out of him all she could. Many of them he considered adventuresses, capable of deceiving Satan.

Runnion was an importer, and every year he went to Europe to lay in a stock of goods. He was one afternoon buying in a lace factory in the environs of Paris when an American lady and her daughter, who were being shown through the premises, passed him. The mother was a thin woman. The daughter may be described as willowy, about twenty years old, retiring and diffident. Her mother

HE APPROACHED HER AND WAS GRACIOUSLY RECEIVED.

evinced considerable interest in what was shown her, taking up laces and examining them with a critical eye.

Taking up a fine piece of valenciennes, she said something to the proprietor, who was showing her through his establishment, which called forth a protest from him.

"You are mistaken, Mme. Wetherell," he said. "That is the finest quality of its kind. I can prove it to you by this gentleman. This is M. Runnion, who imports as much lace every year as any merchant in New York."

Runnion confirmed the proprietor's opinion as to the quality of the lace, and being attracted by the graceful figure and languishing eyes of Miss Wetherell proceeded with them in their inspection of the premises. It was apparently to them simply a matter of sightseeing, for neither of the ladies bought any lace and the younger one wore the bored expression of one who has for months been occupied with visiting European curiosities. Runnion walked beside her, chatting with her in a desultory way. There was nothing remarkable in what she said, but her voice was melodious.

It is strange that Americans who might at home know each other casually for years without getting any nearer together will when abroad become friends on the slightest provocation. Within an hour in the French lace factory Runnion and the Wetherells became more intimate than if they had known one another a year in America. When they were making their exit the mother dropped behind to hold a conversation with the proprietor, while Runnion and the daughter sauntered slowly in advance. Then when the two were joined by the madame they proceeded together to the railway station and to Paris. Runnion asked if he might call upon them, but they said they were about to sail for America and had so much to do by way of preparation that it would be difficult for him to find them unoccupied. However, it came out that they had all engaged passage on the same steamer and on the voyage they would have plenty of time to enjoy one another's society.

On the steamer Runnion looked for his newly made friends, but for the first two days neither of them appeared. On the third day he saw Miss Wetherell sitting on deck in a steamer chair, wrapped in rugs. He approached her and was graciously received. Inquiring for her mother he was told that she had been detained in Paris. There were papers to be signed in America by Miss Wetherell to complete the sale of some property she had owned, and it was essential that she should go at once. Mrs. Wetherell would sail in another fortnight.

Say what you will about marriage, it is a leap in the dark. Runnion had come to realize this and knew that he must choose between such a leap and a lonely old age. He could take chances on occasion and determined to make the plunge with Miss Wetherell—that is, if she would have him. If he had asked himself why he was satisfied with this especial young lady the only proper answer would have been that she had a willowy figure, a melodious voice and languishing eyes. This is hardly a sufficient reason for a man who since early youth has doubted the whole sex on which to choose a wife, but when he once decided to plunge he shuts his eyes and plunges.

Runnion, it has been said, had been captivated by Miss Wetherell's willowy figure. When she threw off her rugs and arose from her steamer chair to go down to luncheon her figure did not seem quite so willowy as when he had first seen her. On several other occasions during the voyage when she was without wraps he noticed the same thing. Every day the young lady lost something of those lines of figure that had touched Runnion's fancy. But her voice remained melodious and her eyes soft. If one of her charms was departing the other two remained. A fish caught on a hook is in a different position from a fish not caught on a hook. Runnion had got fairly started on his matrimonial venture, and a little thing like his ladylove gaining flesh was not sufficient to turn him back.

Besides, suppose he did turn back? There was the same lonely old age to stare him in the face. If Miss Wetherell was daily getting fat he was daily learning of some new charm in her. What these charms really were he didn't stop to inquire. Appealing to the senses and to the reason are two widely different matters. One may appeal to the latter without affecting the former, but if the former are touched the latter goes up in the air. Runnion had been using his reason exclusively with regard to women for twenty years. Now he was giving his senses a chance.

The evening before making port Runnion sat on deck with Miss Wetherell. It was October, but the air was not yet cold. He did not intend to plunge, but he plunged. Probably most—or at any rate—many proposals are unintentional. The lady, however, held herself more under control. She said she must take time to consider. She was very young and marriage was the most important step in a woman's life. She gave him her address in New York and told him that she would be pleased to see him there. He secured her consent to his calling the next evening after the arrival of the steamer.

By morning the weather had changed and it was quite cool. Miss Wetherell when prepared to go ashore wore furs. The last vestige of her willowy figure had departed. But her voice was the same and her eyes were the same. The figure had done its work with Runnion and was no longer necessary, especially so long as the voice was melodious and the eyes languishing. He stood with her in a corner, pressed her hand, and said something to her in a low voice which made her droop her lids and cover her eyes with her long lashes. Then they parted, to meet the same evening. Runnion hurried on ahead, desiring to get through some work at his counting room before business closed.

He went to his apartments in the afternoon, dressed for the evening and proceeded to his club to dine. Having ordered his dinner he took up an evening paper. His eye was caught at once by enormous letters announcing the arrival of the steamer in which he had crossed the ocean and the arrest of two women for smuggling.

The article went on to say that a Mrs. Wetherell and her daughter had come over on the steamer, the mother keeping her stateroom during the voyage. They had come ashore together, and the customs officers noticing a disproportion between their thin faces and their rotund corporosities had ordered that they be searched. Ten thousand dollars' worth of expensive laces had been found wound around each of them. Mrs. Wetherell, who was a very thin woman, had kept out of sight during the voyage in order that her rotundity on leaving the steamer should not attract attention.

The article went on to state that the ladies were rich and eminently respectable. A bond had been given by the husband and father for their appearance in court to answer a charge of smuggling, and the accused had been released.

"I told you so," said Runnion to himself. "Fool! Why did you go back on what you have known for twenty years?"

He read the article again, noticing that the social position of the ladies was excellent. Then it occurred to him that the girl to whom he had proposed and her mother had but followed a natural law. They had done that which the world does not consider a sin—that is, when one is not caught. Would it be the part of a true man to go back on his proposition?

The manliness in him conquered. The same evening he appeared at the address that had been given him and asked for Miss Wetherell. She came down beaming.

"I knew you would come," she said. "You have seen how mother and I were caught?"

"Yes."

"And you are not frightened away?"

"No."

"Isn't it awful? We may have to go to prison."

"I hope not."

Her figure was again willowy.

Runnion left the house engaged. Returning to his room he mentally reviewed his past matrimonial views.

"Here I am," he said to himself, "engaged to one who has deceived me and, having broken the laws of her country, is liable to go to jail. Nevertheless there is something about it all that I like. I have no desire to go back to my common sense. Neither will I go back on this girl, and I don't wish to go back on her. I shall delight in sharing the burden she has foolishly brought upon herself."

In short, Runnion had fallen in love and his reason had forsaken him.

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s as ever, headquarters for everything in

**Standard Jewelry.**

If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

**Watch or Clock**

at this reliable establishment. Prices are right.

**Stock is Complete.**

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited

M. L. ARMSTRONG,

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## Hamlin Bank & Trust Co

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Solicits your checking account or your deposits on interest.

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# JUST A WORD

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In a large assortment and can please all customers.

**SPECHT & SASS, Smethport, Pa.**



For FIRST CLASS GROCERIES AND FRUITS Go To **Brasted's**



McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, Dec. 7, 1911.


### LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—The I. O. O. F. and Citizens' bands were out Thursday afternoon, although it was very cold, and discoursed some fine music.

—The dance given by the Ill Sigma Rho at the Lyceum Thanksgiving eve was fairly well attended and everybody had a most enjoyable time.

—The clam chowder supper given by the Stanley Bright bible class of the Methodist church on Saturday evening, proved to be a success, both financially and socially.

—The subject next Sunday morning at the Methodist Episcopal church will be, "Be Strong." The evening theme will be, "Striving Lawfully." Cordial invitation is extended to the public.

—Read what H. C. Wells has to say about Christmas gifts in another column. Mr. Wells is always headquarters for Christmas novelties and toys and this year is no exception to the rule which has prevailed for many years.

—While examining a loaded gun in the livery stable at Hazelhurst last Sunday, Mart Whittaker had the misfortune to discharge the weapon, the bullet entering the right thigh of Mort Ordway, inflicting a flesh wound. Ordway is getting along all right, and no serious consequences are anticipated.—Mt. Jewett Herald.

—Preaching next Sunday at 10:30 a. m. at the Baptist church, subject, "The Cross, the Center or the Center Cross." The Lord's Supper will be administered after the morning sermon. Sunday school at 11:45 a. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m., subject: "Satan Hinders Us." Prayer meeting Thursday at 8 p. m. J. Booth, pastor.

—Let a town or a home be without a newspaper and ignorance and narrowness at once assert themselves, says an exchange. It is when by some mischance people are deprived of the use of their local paper that they realize the loss they sustain. The home paper is the eyes, ears and mouth of the community to learn the news and disseminate it among the people. It may not always be faultless, but there is no other medium that can take its place, and there is no other single factor that does so much for the material and social welfare of the town. And in the realm of religion and morals the influence of the newspaper is almost invariably for the right.

—Salamanca Republican Press: The Bucktooth Run mystery, which concerned the identity of the unknown woman found wandering in the snow Sunday morning, has been cleared. Her name is Dixon, and she is from Bradford. When Superintendent of the Poor W. P. Kysor arrived here from Machias he soon got at the facts in the case. Mrs. Dixon has been residing with her married daughter, Mrs. Harry Cohn, in Bradford. She has been afflicted mentally for some time and on several previous occasions has wandered away from home, but has always heretofore been found in the vicinity of Olean and taken back to Bradford. Mrs. Dixon is the widow of a Civil war veteran and draws a pension of $12 per month.

—Mrs. Thomas Sinn, aged 67 years, who resided in the vicinity of Turtle Point, was found dead early Saturday morning a short distance from her home. During the previous evening she was apparently in her usual health but when her husband arose in the morning, the woman was not in her room. A search was instituted and her body was found along side the railroad tracks not far from the house. It is presumed that the woman suddenly became ill after her husband had retired and had gone out of doors to get some air when she collapsed and died alone. Her health had been poor for some time. Death was attributed to heart disease. Besides her husband, she leaves two sons, Edward and Leo Sinn, of Olean. Coroner Sherman was notified.—Monday's Era.

—While hunting in the woods on Thanksgiving day, George Dugan, of Simpson, employed by the South Penn Oil company, was painfully injured. He had for a companion a boy named Deiter. While in the vicinity of Simpson a dog owned by Mr. Dugan started a rabbit. Young Deiter saw the rabbit and became excited. Without paying much attention to the location of Mr. Dugan, the boy fired, the charge missing the rabbit and striking Mr. Dugan, who was standing upon a log. About 50 leaden pellets entered Mr. Dugan's arm and side. The two hurried home and Dr. Hamilton, of this borough, was notified. Fortunately none of the pellets struck a vital part, and Mr. Dugan is expected to promptly recover from his injuries.

—The campaign for the sale of Red Cross Chrisumas seals for the year 1911 is about to begin. These seals will be on sale at various business places during the month of December. This campaign affords a golden opportunity for the wage earner to do his mite towards maintaining the Bon Air Sanatorium at Bells Camp, Pa. This institution treats tuberculosis patients in the district surrounding McKean county and a hundred people already owe their lives to it. It is very necessary that such institutions be supported for it is impossible for any man to know when some friend of his will require its services. Much better results are obtained where patients are treated close to home and as Bon Air Sanatorium is not more than fifty miles away, it affords an ideal place for treatment. Buy all the little Christmas seals that you can afford to buy for the continuance of Bon Air Sanatorium is an insurance policy to you in case you or your dear ones should ever need such treatment.

—Lewis Emery, Jr., McKean's most distinguished citizen, in a public address at Bradford, offered to give 500 men each the free use of ten acres of land if they would cultivate it and raise vegetables thereon for use and for sale. This was a fine thing to do. It is additional evidence of the well established public spirit of the donor and gives opportunity for those out of employment or unable to do heavy work to help earn a living. But there are of this class more than there ought to, no doubt, who will not avail themselves of the opportunity, preferring charity to association with working. Often' time in cities where the soup and bread lines are strongest, crops are suffering in the country because there is not enough help to gather and move them.—Mt. Jewett News.

—Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Owen Malone, on Monday, December 4, 1911 a girl.

### AESCHYLUS.

**Curious Fate That Overtook the Father of Greek Tragedy.**

Aeschylus, the celebrated Greek dramatic writer, is universally referred to as the "father of Greek tragedy." Born of a noble family at Eleusis, in Attica, 525 B. C., at the age of twenty-four he first presented himself at the festival of Bacchus as a competitor for the public prize and fifteen years afterward gained his first victory. The pre-eminence which he thus acquired was successfully maintained till 468 B. C., when he was defeated in a similar contest by his younger rival, Sophocles.

Aeschylus, mortified at the indignity he thought this put upon him, quitted Athens and went to the court of Hiero, king of Syracuse. Of the remaining period of his life but little is known, except that he continued to prosecute his favorite pursuit, and that his residence in Sicily was of some duration may be inferred from the fact that it was sufficient to affect the purity of his language.

The thirteenth and last victory of Aeschylus was gained in 458 B. C. On the manner of his death, which was singular, the ancient writers are unanimous. While sitting motionless in the fields his bald head was mistaken for a stone by an eagle which happened to be flying over him with a tortoise in her bill. The bird dropped the tortoise to break the shell, and the poet was killed by the blow.

Aeschylus is said to have been the author of seventy tragedies, of which only seven are now extant.

### THE PRICKLY PEAR.

**This Ill Natured Fruit Is Remarkably Tenacious of Life.**

The prickly pear is said to be so tenacious of life that a leaf or even a small portion of a leaf, if thrown on the ground, strikes out roots within a short time and becomes the parent of a fast growing plant.

Mischievous though the African prickly pear may be, it is not without its good qualities. Its juicy fruit, though rather deficient in flavor, is delightfully cool and refreshing in the dry heat of summer, and a kind of treacle is made from it.

Great caution must be exercised in peeling this curious fruit, the proper way being to impale the fruit on a fork or stick while one cuts it open and removes the skin. The individual who undertakes to pluck this treacherous fruit with unguarded fingers meets with an experience he does not soon forget. Concentrated essence of stinging nettle seems all at once to assail hands, lips and tongue, and the skin, wherever it comes in contact with the ill natured fruit, is covered with a group of minute bristly hairs, apparently growing from it and venomous and irritating to the last degree.

In dry weather these spiteful little stings do not even wait for the newly arrived victim, but fly about, light as thistledown, ready to settle on any one who has not learned by experience to give the prickly pear bush a wide berth.

**Mineral Microbes.**

Some interesting experiments have been made with ancient medals, vases and so forth of lead that are gradually disintegrating in the museum of Cluny. After a certain number of years they fall into dust. The cause, it is thought, lies in the presence of minute quantities of saline matter with which the objects have become impregnated during their long burial in the soil or under water. These microscopic impurities play the part of bacteria and microbes in living bodies. In other words, the lead is "sick" and unless the noxious matter can be removed will inevitably perish. Curiously enough, it is found that if traces of salt are imparted to a fresh mass of lead it is attacked and eventually falls to pieces like the objects in the museum at Cluny.

**Sea Springs.**

In the very hottest district of the world—the shores of the Persian gulf—there is no rain whatever, nor rivers, nor oases. Yet water is got from the bottom of the sea. Six miles off the shallow coast there is a long line of bubbling springs of ice cold fresh water. Divers capture it in goatskin bags and retail it inland at very moderate prices. Even in an annual drought, which lasts from January to December, and in a temperature that hardly ever sinks below 90 degrees and often rises to over 110 the natives have no worry about their water supply.

**Thoughtful of Mother.**

Little Albert is a bright boy. In playing the other day he upset a beautiful imported flower holder, a gift to his mother from a friend who traveled abroad.

"There, see what you've done," his mother said, pointing to the fragments on the floor.

"Yes, mother, but don't take off your slippers. You might cut your feet," warned the lad.—Philadelphia Times.


# H. A. MELDRUM COMPANY

460-470 Main St. Buffalo

## Buy the Nicest Jewelry Here—Save Cost of Engraving!

Monday begins our 15th Sale of Christmas-Gift Jewelry—with thousands of articles in Sterling Silver, Solid Gold, Ebony, Ebonoid, Plated and Art Metals. You'll like the designing, because it's up-to-date; the prices are certain to suit everybody's purse—and we engrave **free** all Jewelry (and other Gifts) costing from 50c upward, with one, two or three script initials, according to price.

## Women's $1.50 Sample Stockings, 98c

This is the third lot of McCallum's Silk Stocking Samples—usually selling at $1.50 pair—in black and fashionable colors, Monday 98c. She would be immensely pleased with such a gift!

Women's Fine Black Gauze Lisle Stockings, neatly embroidered, 50c pair.

Men's 75c Pure Silk Hose, with double lisle feet and tops—black and the favorite gift colors, 47 cents.

## Gift H'dkerchiefs

Women's regular 5c Linen-finish Hemstitched, with initial, 6 for 19c.

Men's Cambric Hemstitched, colored border and initial, six for 25c.

Plain and Initialed Silk, 25c to $1.00 each.

Children's—in fancy boxes, 15c and 25c box.

Women's Fine Swiss and Embroidered All-linen, 12½c to $1.00 each.

Women's Real Armenian Lace-trimmed, 25c to $1.25 each.

Women's All-linen Hemstitched, with hand-embroidered initial, 50c to $3.00 per half dozen in box.

Men's All-linen Hemstitched, with initial, 12½c to 50c each.

Men's Colored Silk-and-Linen, 12½c to 50c each.

Men's Silk Mufflers, 50c to $2 each.

## Gift Silks Half Price

Boston wholesaler found himself overstocked, and closed several lots to us, so that we are safe in cutting prices 50 per cent., saving you half!

59c Satin Foulards, rose, brown, blue and black grounds, neat and figures, 29c yard.

23-inch 59c Figured Crepe de Chine, white ground, floral designs, 29c yard.

Yard-wide $1.00 Black Taffeta Silk, chiffon finish, 50c yard.

85c Black Silks, Jacquards and stripes, 50c yard.

27-inch 85c Black Satin Duchesse, 58c yard.

Foulard Dress Lengths, bordered designs, the desired colors, half price.


**His Job.**

"Signed up as yet?" inquired Actor Yorick Hamm.

"Not yet," responded Actor Hamlet Fatt.

"Then how do you eat?"

"I'm a professional bohemian at a bohemian restaurant."—Pittsburg Post.

**Corrected.**

The Artist—Just a little daub of mine, you see, dear madam. Miss Gush (gushingly)—Oh, no! You are entirely too modest. I should call it quite a big daub.—Puck.

**The Voice of Experience.**

Singleton—The woman I marry must be an ideal housekeeper. Wederly (with a sigh)—Take my tip, old man, and freeze on to a practical one.—Chicago News.


## Good Groceries

We hold our Customers by giving them the best goods at the lowest possible prices.

WE HAVE

everything in the line of Groceries that a careful housewife needs to satisfy the demands of the table. Our

TEAS AND COFFEES

retain their flavor, and the increasing sales of the articles indicate that our patrons appreciate good articles for little money.

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GROCERIES and PROVISIONS



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The chances are we have it

And we would appreciate your trade

And strive to please you in every way

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NO FLICKER BRIGHT STEADY LIGHT

**Lamp Oil**

is the best ever made. Costs little more than inferior grades.

Your dealer has it in original barrels direct from refineries.

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BURNS THE LAST DROP

## FAVORITE



## Grange National Bank

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Assets..... $565,150.00

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## Just Received

A new stock of goods have arrived and are on display at my store in the Young Block, opposite Fry & Comes, I am prepared to do all kinds of Portrait enlarging. Millinery and 5- and 10-cent counter. Give me a call.

**May Chadwick,**

Smethport, Pa.

# McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

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ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $1.00 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no exceptions from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion. Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, Dec. 7, 1911.


It has been suggested to us that it would be an excellent idea if moving pictures were used in connection with the Farmers' Institutes in this state to demonstrating the many advantages of scientific farming. The State sends out an excellent corps of instructors and lecturers, who are doing a great amount of good; but if these lectures were accompanied by illustrations by the aid of moving pictures they would undoubtedly be much more effective. Comparisons could be made much more forcible by actually showing the difference in results between a properly tilled field according to the new methods and the old slip-shod way that still prevails in some sections.

It is believed in high official circles in Germany that war with England is inevitable. An International News Service correspondent has just returned to London from Berlin, where he interviewed many men prominent in diplomatic and financial life. Almost without exception they expressed confidently the belief that the time is not far distant when the Germans will no longer tolerate what they term "Britain's high-handed interference" in their attempt to obtain their share of the world's expanding commerce. One of the wealthiest and most influential men in Berlin, who is closely associated with the foreign office and high in the Emperor's confidence, said: "There is no use trying to blink the fact that we are going to have war. All conditions are working around that way. Every far seeing man in Germany believes it. No man

The Congress that began its work Monday may do a great deal of good if it will care more for the people than for party. There are so many important subjects to be dealt with that the President divides his message into many separate communications in order fully to discuss each of them. ter where we seek to advance we find England blocking our progress. "It is a case of an irresistable force coming in contact with an immovable object, and the only possible result of such a collision is chaos—that is, war."

Since the two houses are of different politics in the majority it is necessary that there be agreement on bills if progress is made. The temptation to play politics is unusual but it can be overcome if the leaders on both sides are worthy of their places. It should be possible to agree on some measures of high importance.

The people expect revision downward wherever it can be had without injury to balance the good of that policy. They want the parcels post service broadened until Americans have as much accomodation as foreigners have, and have had for years.

It is the general feeling that the peace treaties should be ratified. The people hope that a currency bill may become law and that it may be the moneary commission bill or something very like it. It takes time to educate even the wise men of congress and they may want more time to get on speaking terms with the currency bill than the session affords, but they may not.

There is the subjects of the trusts to be handled, but there are few who urge that the Sherman law should be tampered with or modified to any marked extent. It is a goodly list of things that may be done with little of politics to mix with them. All such subjects may be dealt with on the purely business basis if the leaders will it and get together for conference to see how far they agree and wherein they are hopelessly apart.

The Democrats have a chance to be statesmen of the practical sort. It is commonly easy for the other party to propose good laws. But men long out of power have especial need of cautious and yet firm leadership to avoid doing foolish things. The people will give them all the credit they deserve if they do well and will certainly defeat them in the fall if they do ill. It is already doubtful if they can win in any event, so rapidly is the President regaining the old confidence of the country in himself and his administration.

## PERSONAL MENTION.

D. M. Cooper returned this morning from a week's business trip to West Virginia.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Morrison and son, Tom, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Davis, at Bradford, Thursday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Connolly spent Thanksgiving at the home of their daughter, Mrs. O. J. Wettrick, at Condersport.

The Misses Edna, Theo, Flossie and Helen Freeman returned Saturday evening from a visit with relatives in Bradford.

Dr. and Mrs. J. V. McAlpin and son, Jack, have returned from a short visit with Bradford relatives and friends.

Mrs. Andrew Hanley and son, Francis, who have been the guests of Olean relatives and friends, returned home Saturday.

Miss Leona Hogarth returned Monday from Pittsburgh where she had been the guest of Mrs. Edgar Mason for the past week.

Mrs. Adelbert Provin and daughter, Miss Nina, of Jamestown, N. Y., were the guests of Mrs. C. C. Sloan several days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Sherburne of Olean were the guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Sherburne last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. John B. Eastman and children were guests of Mrs. Eastman's mother, Mrs. Frances Squires, at Port Allegany Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Williams and son, Crosby, of Butler, Pa., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Cheeseman from Wednesday until Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Lindsley left for their home at Corning, N. Y., Saturday after a brief visit at the home of the former's brother, S. R. Lindsley.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Grabe and children of Austin have been the guests of Mrs. Grabe's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hafner, for the past week.

Among the out of town guests at the Ill Sigma Rho dance were: Misses Esma Higgins, Cordelia Chisholm, Mertie Shaffer and Bertha How and Messrs. George Shaffer, Claude Green, Clyde Kauffman, Merle Bramley, Charles McDonald, and Carl Anderson of Austin, Russell McQuade of Emporium and Leo. Greenwald of Bradford.

## DR. DIXON MAKES STATEMENT.

(Continued from Page 1.)

| | |
|---|---|
| Dr. Harvey Teshore | 117.10 |
| Sarah K. Butler, nurse | 2.00 |
| C. C. Emerson, Jr. assistant engineer | 13.34 |
| Charles Fry, timekeeper | 9.88 |
| Ivan M. Glace, timekeeper | 10.56 |
| Elsie Hatfield, nurse | 7.19 |
| Anna Hileman, nurse | 3.80 |
| Earl Hooker, assistant engineer | 8.00 |
| Harry Lindley Hosford (Dr. Dixon's secretary) | 11.03 |
| Anna S. Futzer, nurse | 8.76 |
| Dr. J. W. McMullen | 20.33 |
| Jessie McClure, nurse | 7.83 |
| H. E. Moses, assistant engineer | 46.82 |
| Daniel V. Ness, stenographer | 18.26 |
| Alice M. O'Halloran, nurse | 13.27 |
| Wm. C. Riddle, assistant engineer | 15.40 |
| Eva Rebuck, nurse | 5.68 |
| B. Franklin Royer, Chief Medical Inspector | 28.03 |
| Helen J. Roth, nurse | 7.71 |
| Lucy Shellenberger, nurse | 4.73 |
| Jessie M. Simmons, nurse | 6.52 |
| Blanche Yowler, nurse | 2.75 |
| Oliver Simmons, Paymaster | 83.81 |
| (This includes fares of ten of the men from Keating Summit to Harrisburg and an extra trip to Harrisburg after returning from Austin.) | |
| Dr. Thos. H. A. Stites | 80.09 |
| (This included fares of ten nurses and doctors from Harrisburg to Keating Summit) | |
| George E. Williams, timekeeper | 13.83 |
| F. Herbert Snow | 43.32 |
| R. F. Royer (transportation for Dr. Flowers) | 4.10 |
| Anna Gerwin | 0.07 |
| Edith Rottorf | 2.00 |
| T. P. Nicholson | 15.65 |
| W. K. Claypoole | 18.21 |
| C. J. B. Flowers | 94.00 |
| W. T. Williams | 20.00 |
| R. H. Simmons | 110.42 |
| R. B. Tate | 20.08 |
| W. T. Douglass | 24.08 |
| C. R. Phillips | 62.78 |
| E. H. Ashcraft | 170.40 |
| H. C. Trainer | 100.77 |
| Dr. Samuel G. Dixon | 33.02 |
| Sarah M. Smith | 4.25 |
| Charles J. Jarrett | 15.30 |
| E. R. Plank | 29.06 |
| Charles L. Fullmer | 25.71 |
| C. M. Malone | 25.50 |
| **Transportation.** | |
| Pennsylvania R. R. Co. | 3.75 |
| Western New York & Pennsylvania Traction Co. | 5.32 |
| Buffalo & Susquehanna R. R. Co. | 421.95 |
| **Drugs and Disinfectants.** | |
| Plimpton, Cowen & Co., Buffalo N. Y. | 10.55 |
| C. M. Forney | 5.00 |
| W. H. Llewellyn, Philadelphia, Pa. | 17.20 |
| **Blankets and Mattresses.** | |
| Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart, Horeleburg, Pa. | 100.85 |
| Ball Bros. Mfg. Co., Harrisburg | 80.25 |
| **Miscellaneous Expenses & Supplies.** | |
| American Express Co. | 1.75 |
| Butler's Express Co., Philadelphia | 1.00 |
| American Telegraph Co., Austin, Pa. | 3.10 |
| Atlantic Refining Co. | 9.31 |
| Bell Telephone Co., Austin, Pa. | 320.85 |
| H. Peck, Costello, Pa. | 102.00 |
| Austin Hardware Co., Austin, Pa. | 95.97 |
| Buffalo Wholesale Hardware Co., Buffalo, N. Y. | 27.51 |
| Turnbull's Co. | 5.50 |
| C. W. Freeman, Austin, Pa. | 10.00 |
| Hyde-Hoover Hardware Co., Du Bois, Pa. | 82.81 |
| Wm. H. Haskins Co. | 1.80 |
| C. M. Kirby & Co. | 36.70 |
| Meloon & Miller Co., Ltd., Costello | 40.01 |
| Stephens Hardware Co., Emporium | 51.30 |
| Wm. S. Pauls, Harrisburg, Pa. | 6.25 |
| Steve Varga, Costello, Pa. | 15.00 |
| Wm. M. Wilson's Sons, Philadelphia | 12.00 |
| Total Disbursements | $22,760.31 |

### SUMMARY.

| | |
|---|---|
| Wages | $13,271.17 |
| Food Stuffs | 407.81 |
| Expenses of Department employees | 1431.71 |
| Transportation | 431.02 |
| Drugs & Disinfectants | 28.55 |
| Blankets and Mattresses | 1200.85 |
| Miscellaneous Expenses & Supplies | 1565.70 |
| Total disbursements to November 28th, 1911. | $22,760.31 |

NOTE.

Some trifling additions to the above may be necessary owing to the impossibility of locating laborers and corrections on vouchers, etc. The sum total of all expenditures, however, cannot exceed $25,000.

## ADVERTISED LETTERS.

List of letters remaining in the Post Office at Smethport, Pa., for the week ending December 2nd, 1911:

Meas, Mr. George.
Chase, W. H.
McCarty, Mrs. Hattie
Schreiber, Mr. Harry G.
Sloan, Miss Elizabeth.

Persons calling for these letters please say "Advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP, Postmaster.


# SANTA CLAUS

## Has Opened Headquarters at WELL'S DRUG STORE

As has been the custom for upwards of Twenty Years Santa Claus has again opened headquarters at this store for the benefit of old and young who appreciate good gifts at Christmas time. The Jolly old fellow has completely filled the store from top to bottom, with the best to be found in his inexhaustable pack. It is not often that Santa Clause dicides to leave such a large and complete line of his goods in one store but he knows that we have always delivered the goods and that is what he wants.

### Toilet Articles and Hand Bags

Are much in favor with the ladies this year and the line on display excells anything in this section.

### Gifts for Men

Are as a rule hard to select, but you will have no trouble after visiting this store. The display is exceptionally large and attractive.

### Dolls, Big and Little

It is well worth your while to see our display. We have hundreds of them-Bisque dolls that open and close their eyes and do almost-everything but talk; unbreakable dolls, that are the pride of the really little ones, and all the other dolls.

### Toys and Games

Here is where we really do shine above all competitors. Never was there anything like them in town. Everything you can think of and a lots you never heard of. Don't fail to see this line.

### Pictures and Frames

This line is unusually choice and well selected.

### Tree Trimmings

All that you could want is these novelties.

Come Early

## H. C. WELLS

The Old Stand. Smethport, Pa.



# GARAGE

Up-to-date; modern; fireproof.

## NIGHT SERVICE

First-class mechanics only in our

## REPAIR DEPARTMENT

Supplies all kinds in stock; Batteries re-charged.

Dealers in "E-M-F," "FLANDERS," "SELDEN" and "PEERLESS" Cars

FISK TIRES

## BACKUS NOVELTY COMPANY

Water St., Smethport, Pa.



# DOLLS

# DOLLS!

Crying Dolls
Talking Dolls
Every kind of Dolls

—AT—

The Bisett Store

Look at our Sweet Grass Basket



# Nifty Shoes for "Romeo"

STYLE,—*at a price!*—"Ginger" in their *expression!*

—Just a dash of eccentricity in the toe—of individuality in swing of the Sole—with leather that takes a high polish and holds it.

That's the prescription for a *Young* Man's Shoe today.

So,—Young Man!

Get *your* prescription filled at the Regal Shoe Store, where this formula is recognized.

—*Four Dollars* is about all we ask, to do *ourselves* such justice as will bring you back for your next pair.

Of course, we have higher-priced Shoes for more Conservative People, who don't *walk* as much as they *ought* to walk and WOULD walk *if* they wore Super-Standard Regals ($4.25 to $5.85).

Regal Shoes are made in four Regal Shoe Factories, on a mere 5% factory profit, as certified by Public Auditor's statement to be seen in every Regal Store.

Sure value in the price stamped on the Sole of each pair *by the Makers.*—

## Regal-Standard $4.00 Shoes

H. W. RUBIN,
THE RELIABLE CLOTHIER


# An Ad. in The Miner Means More Business

THE HOME OF Quality Groceries

WHAT PLACE
Can be more
TANTALIZING
TO THE KIDS
than the pantry with locked doors.
ESPECIALLY

When they know it is filled
With Good Things From Our Store!
Be patient, until meal time Kids!

TRY THESE, They'll Please!

GEO. WASHINGTON
Prepared coffee.

Made in the cup.

Does not contain chicory or any other adulterant.

ARTIS BROTHERS'
PLUM PUDDING
Just the thing to complete that Christmas Dinner.

## F. W. BROWNELL,

PHONE 7.



# Play Pocket Base Ball

*A brand New Game of Skill—exciting, fun-making and fascinating to young and old. Is indestructible and can be carried in the vest pocket.*

HAS ALL the POINTS of REGULAR BASE BALL

You Can Make (Put Outs, Strike-Outs, Runs, Base Hits, Etc.

One or any number can play. One team may match another. Simple Instructions

Become a Champion. We will arrange to have you or your team matched if you will issue a challenge. Anybody can play, but it takes skill to become expert.

MOTHERS, Here's the Chance to give the boys the very thing they want at a less price than you could possibly please them in any other way. Give each of the boys a POCKET BASE BALL GAME for Christmas presents—he can play it by himself, or any number that have these games may choose sides and play as teams.

Everybody that Likes Base Ball will be delighted with this fascinating game. It teaches the boys patience and determination and develops a steady hand and a quick eye.

BOYS, GET UP A WINTER GAME. You'll have more fun than you ever did before.

**To Introduce** this fascinating game we will for 25 cents and the names of your leading toy dealer and druggist send you a game with full instructions of play. SEND TO-DAY, this offer is for right now.

ESPE SALES COMPANY, - Nashville, Tennessee

McCALL PATTERNS

McCALL PATTERNS

# The Lindholm Company

## Only Fourteen More Shopping Days and Christmas will be Here.

We have nearly every shade of ribbon to finish that fancy bag and the many other things you use ribbon for at this time—Christmas ribbons of all shades.

POST CARDS—We have b, a fortunate purchase procured one cabinet of Christmas post cards, put up 12 in a package, not any two alike. For only, per pkt of 12, ..... 10c

XMAS CARDS to tie on packages and seal, 10 in a pkt. for ..... 5c and 10c per pkt.

HANKERCHIEFS—We have a large and complete line in ladies and gents from 5c up including the all linen 10c, 15c, 25c 50c and up to $1.00 each. Embroidered, Hemstitched, Plain and Initial ones.

CALENDARS—Put in nice cards. Just right to mail, come at 5c, 10c, 15c, and 25c each.

CHRISTMAS FOLDERS—and letters from 5c to 25c each.

LINENS—A large assortment of towels from 5c to $1.00 each. Center pieces, lunch cloths, doilies, table linens, napkins, bureau scarfs, tray cloths, etc. Guest and regular size in Huck-a-back towels, stamped to cross stitch for 25c and 50c each.

GAMES—TOYS—DOLLS—BELLS—and wreaths. Small Christmas trees for Christmas decorations, and tree ornaments.

JEWELRY—A large complete assortment of gold filled guaranteed quality, including Ladies and Gents rings, bracelets, veil belt and beauty pins, cuff Buttons and link buttons and many good things for gifts—look in our west window for display.

UMBRELLAS—Ladies and Gents, 7 rib, octagon frame, tape edge, rain and sun proof, plain mission and fancy handles, ranging price 95c to $8.00 each.

Hosiery—Best quality in ladies and gents silk hosiery from 50c to $1 25.

KID GLOVES—Ladies gents and childrens. Just a word about our ladies gloves. They are one of the best makes in the country. Every pair guaranteed. We have them all sizes, and all desirable shades. Just call for the brand Capitol in two clasps $1 25, and you are sure of the best. If you are buying for a gift and they are not the right size, will cheerfully exchange for the right size.

RED and warm slippers for ladies and childrens. Slipper soles for all yarns.

ELDER DOWN YARN for Aviator Caps 18c.

AVIATOR CAPS—made of Elder down yarn, 35c, 50, 75c and $1.00.

BED BLANKETS—Comfortables, etc.

PILLOW CORDS—colored floss, embroidered pillow tops and floss pillows.

Pretty flannelettes—Ladies and childrens dressing sacques, and kimonas.

Ladies flannel shirts. All linen tailored waists.

All wool, steam shrunk and sparged flannel, for ladies shirts. 27 inches wide, per yard 50c.

French flannel finish for waists and etc. per yard 15c.

Messalin satin in splendid quality 36 inches wide. In many pretty shades per yard $1 00.

Suit cases and bags.

Neckties silks and wool scarfs for ladies and men.

Underwear in union suits, cotton and wool. Single pieces in cotton and wool at live and let live prices.

SPECIAL—1 cabinet of wash ribbons, 5 yards on a bolt, per bolt 10c.

25 per cent off on all coats and millinery until Christmas. Come early and get your choice.

# The Lindholm Co.

The Store of Quality and Low Price.

Delicious Coffee every Morning

and always the same with a

Rochester Percolator

Popular in Price - Simple to Operate - Easy to Clean

SAVES NEARLY HALF

because it extracts all of the good of the coffee

Ask for our Illustrated Folder: "How to Make Delicious Coffee."

DALY & GARLICK

ALL SIZES

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Dec. 7, 1911.

### LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Dr. Burg Chadwick is still laid up with an injured foot.

—Tom Cole is confined to his room with a severe attack of quinsy.

—Mrs. Charles Dickerson is confined to her home with a severe attack of tonsilitis.

—The pond is frozen over and many young people are enjoying the fine skating.

—The Stitchery will meet with Mrs. C. B. Dickinson of Bank street, Friday afternoon at 2:30.

—Mrs. Dan Cooper entertained a number of her friends at a 6 o'clock dinner Monday evening.

—Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Heath have gone to housekeeping in the Koenig building on Water street.

—Lawrence Coon, son of Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Coon, of East Smethport, is seriously ill with Bright's disease.

—Found, Saturday afternoon, a baby's white silk mitten. Owner can have same by calling at this office.

—Mrs. William Glavin entertained a party of young people last evening in honor of Mrs. Floyd Nichols. Nichols.

—A very elaborate charity ball is being planned for the holiday season in this place. The cause is a very worthy one.

—The Epworth League will hold one of their Famous Penny Socials Friday evening at the M. E. chapel. Be sure and go.

—The deer hunting season closed last Thursday. Although there were a good many deer seen in this section, very few were killed.

—John Brooke, who has been seriously ill of typhoid fever at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Brooke, on Willow street, is slowly improving.

—On Wednesday, Dec. 13, at 8 o'clock a Juvenile Cantatta will be given in St. Luke's parish house, under the direction of Miss Choate and Mrs. S. Richmond. Admission 10c.

—The "Country Cousins' Club" was entertained yesterday afternoon by Mrs. L. D. Gifford at her home on Mill street.

—The Axelson Brothers and Carl Hector killed two large wild cats on Monday on the hills west of town. They were as fine specimens of the feline tribe as have been borught into this place in a long time.

—The public demonstrations in the State model orchards, in charge of Prof. H. A. Surface and his men, are dated as follows for this county: Wednesday, Dec. 6, D. C. Young, Smethport; Friday Dec. 8, R. J. Gates Mt. Alton.

—The Travellers' Club will hold a Christmas social session on Saturday, Dec. 16, at their club house. All members are requested to be present prepared with an appropriate legend or quotation. Each member may bring one guest.

George L. Graham, the East Bradford florist, who recently became mentally unbalanced, was taken to the state hospital at Nort hWarren on Saturday, in charge of Sheriff-elect M. C. Bain, and accompanied by Mrs. Graham.—Bradford Era.

—The Farmers' Institute held at Farmers Valley on Monday was well attended and the instructors present gave some very valuable information to their hearers. These institutes are becoming more popular every year in this section and are doing a great deal of good.

—In an article about the Claflin sisters, which appeared in last week's Miner, an error occurred as to the age of the sisters and Mrs. Rice. It should have read that Mrs. Rice was about five years old when she first knew of them and they were young ladies at that time.

—The regular meeting of the Travellers Club was held in the club rooms on Saturday afternoon and proved to be one of unusual interest. Two papers were presented, the one, "Siegfreid, the Crusader," by Mrs. Charles H. Gleason; the other "Parcels Post," by Mrs. Frank Gallup.

—The Adams hotel at Costello, was destroyed by fire a few days ago. It is thought it was the work of incendiaries. Jesse Harding and John Weaver were arrested and brought to the county jail Monday morning charged with having set the building. The hotel had been swept from its foundations by the Austin flood, but had just been moved back and was ready to re-open for business.—Potter County Journal.

—St. Christopher's Guild of St. Luke's church held its annual Christmas sale and supper at the parish house last evening. The display of fancy work was well up to the usual high standard and practically all of the goods were sold. The supper which was well attended, was excellent and all enjoyed it hugely. The sale and supper was a decided financial success and the young women who had charge of it deserve great praise.

—Ella, the two and one-half years old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dickerson, died at the home of her parents on Hilton avenue, at an early hour last Friday morning. The funeral was private on account of death being due to scarlet fever, and the remains were laid to rest in Rose Hill cemetery, Rev. J. W. McGavern officiating at the grave. She is survived by her parents, one sister and two brothers, who have the sympathy of a large circle of friends.

—The entertainment committee of the Smethport Fire Department have about 250 course tickets unsold which they will sell at the low price of 75 cents each. The first number which was given Nov. 27th, was Peter MacQueen's lecture, there are three remaining numbers; DeVault Co., Fisher-Shipp Co., and the Chicago Ladies' Orchestra. These three high-class entertainments are surely a wonderful treat for such extremely low prices. Buy a book and lend a little help to the fire department.

—On Monday Mayor DeGolier of Bradford made his appointments, among which are the following: Chief of Police, Harry D. Mooney; Captain of Police, John H. Howe; Patrolmen, Michael Murphy, Daniel F. Blake, E. H. Cooney, James A. Cleary, James Campbell, Harvey Mell and Bert Smith; Chief of Fire Department, C. H. Henderson, and our old townsman, L. O. Chadwick was appointed sidewalk inspector. While The Miner is sorry to see as able, capable and obliging man as Chief Murray removed from office, we are pleased to see our old friend Harry Mooney raised to chief, and to all of the above named we extend congratulations.

### PERSONAL MENTION.

E. E. Heath was an Eldred visitor Thursday.

Hon. J. W. Bouton was a Bradford visitor Saturday.

Sheriff W. H. Morrison was a Bradford visitor Tuesday.

Miss Violet Chisholm left for her home at Austin Saturday.

Miss Alma Hertig left for her home at Emporium, Pa., Monday.

Mrs. Burg Chadwick returned home from Buffalo Friday evening.

Miss Margaret Curtis returned Saturday from a short visit at Buffalo.

Miss Lillie Hagberg of Olean spent Thanksgiving day with relatives in town.

Russell Hungerford was the guest of Bolivar friends and relatives last week.

Misses Anna McBride and Leafy Baker were Olean visitors Thanksgiving.

Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Irons and daughter, Alice, were Bradford visitors Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Wells were Buffalo visitors the latter part of last week.

Leo Greenwald of Bradford was the guest of Edwin Bouton a few days last week.

Mrs. Sarah Blake of Eldred is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. J. Clayton Backus.

Miss Marguerite Knapp was the guest of Austin friends from Saturday until Monday.

Howard E. Merrill of New York was the guest of relatives in town over Thanksgiving.

Sol Marks of Emporium was a guest at the home of H. W. Rubin and family last week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Chase left today for New York city for a week's visit with relatives.

J. J. McCary and J. I. Case of Turtle Point were pleasant callers at this office yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Thamm and son, John, were the guests of relatives in town last week.

Mrs. Freeman Chadwick returned from a few days' visit with Bradford friends on Wednesday.

Mrs. C. C. Choate left last Saturday for an extended visit with her parents in Uniontown, Pa.

Miss Linnea Liligendahl of Limestone passed Thanksgiving with her mother, Mrs. Inga Liligendahl.

Miss Minnie Campbell has returned from Eldred, where she spent Thanksgiving with her parents.

Miss Inza Sherubrne left Monday for Rochester, N. Y., to resume her studies at Mechanics' Institute.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Baker of Port Allegany spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Chadwick.

Mrs. Mary Hussey was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. John Miller, at Buffalo a few days last week.

Mrs. H. L. McCoy has returned from a six weeks' visit with her daughter, Mrs. E. R. Baker, in Erie.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Ives and children of Kane spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Denning.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Hopper and son, Lawrence, were guests of Farmers Valley friends and relatives last week.

Mrs. F. Kerr and granddaughter, Primrose, are spending a few weeks with friends at Olean and Hornell, N. Y.

Charles Bright who had been the guest of his brother, Stanley Bright, left for his home at New Castle, Pa., Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Haley and neice, Miss Jane Cranmer, spent Thanksgiving with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Haley, at DeGolia.

WHO WANTS AN OVERCOAT CHEAP

$2.50 or $5.00

will buy an all wool, Black overcoat with velvet collar, satin or silk lined, sizes 35 to 42, for men at $5.00, worth from $9.50 to $15.00.

For Boys 6 to 16 years at $2.50 worth $4.50 to $8.50.

Yes ! !

This is not a dream but Facts —come and convince yourself as to the values we offer in

Overcoats

MONHEIMERS'

THE WORKING MAN'S STORE.

Ladies Home Journal Patterns — Olnett Shirts

# FRY & COMES

The Store that sells "Wooltex"

# Get Your XMAS PRESENTS NOW

There is of necessity a tremendous jam during the last few days of Holiday shopping—We say do your buying NOW, because we want you to make your selections in comfort and get the full measure of satisfaction which the store can give you to a much greater degree now than at the last few days when stocks are depleted and everyone is in a hurry.

## Gifts for Men

| | |
|---|---|
| Gloves 25c to | $2.75 |
| Cravats 25c to | .75 |
| Mufflers 50c to | 3.75 |
| Umbrellas 50c to | 7.75 |
| Cuff Buttons 25c to | 2.75 |
| Scarf Pins 25c to | 2.50 |
| Handkerchiefs 5c to | 1.00 |
| Bath Blankets | $2.00 |
| Sweaters $1.00 to | 4.50 |
| Smoking Sets 50c to | 3.00 |
| Shaving Sets 50c to | 3.50 |
| Tie Racks 25c to | .50 |

## Gifts for Women

| | |
|---|---|
| Gloves 25c to | $3.75 |
| Neckwear 10c to | 2.75 |
| Hosiery 15c to | 1 50 |
| Fancy Waists $3.50 to | 5.75 |
| Umbrellas 50c to | 3.75 |
| Hair Ornaments 10c to | 4.75 |
| Furs $1.50 to | $32.50 |
| Fur Coats $47.50 to | 60.00 |
| "Wooltex" Tailored Garments $5.75 to | $37.50 |
| Linens 15c to | $10.00 |
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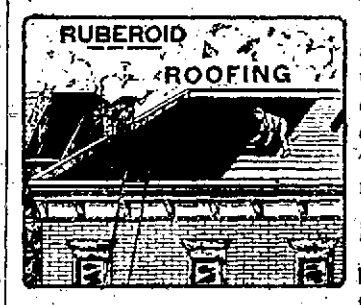


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# An Island Bride

## How I Made a Match on Halloween

By Mrs. SARAH B. ROBERTS

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On the coast of Maine is an island (Bailey's Island) where I have a summer cottage. My place is on the east side of the island, and on that side the Atlantic's waves are unbroken by any land or shoals, so that they come surging in upon the rocks. Surrounding the house, except on the sea side, are fir trees, whose odor banks plainly upon the air, especially pure in that region. The people who live on Bailey's and on Orr's island, being next north of Bailey's, are mostly fisher folk, though some of them do a little farming in vegetables and milk.

The several summers during my occupancy of my cottage a girl about seventeen years old—Myra Crofts was her name—brought me milk. She drove about among her customers in a little buckboard wagon drawn by a small horse, so used to his mistress' stops that he would stand quietly wherever he was placed. Myra was a study for an artist. Her clothes were of the poorest, but her face was comely and her figure fit for a model for a statue. I did my own housework and used to receive the girl at the kitchen door, and since I liked her would always speak a pleasant word. One day I said to her:

"Myra, it seems to me that it is nearly time you were getting a husband."

"Oh, dear, no," she replied, showing by a toss of her head that the subject deeply interested her. "There's no one on the island who wants me, and I never go off it. And, as for the summer visitors, the young men are all too much taken up with the visiting girls to notice one who peddles milk."

I had my eye on a young fisherman, to whom I had taken as much fancy as I had for Myra. During the months of July and August he gave his attention to the summer visitors, taking them out in his motorboat, but after they had gone he would return to his fishing. I went out with him frequently and had every confidence in his ability as a skipper. There are numerous ledges in Casco bay, and Ned Ballard could sail among them almost with his eyes shut. I was once with him in a fog some seven or eight miles out to the eastward, numerous islands and reefs intervening between us and home. Ballard brought me into port safely, never lifting to for a moment, and when we landed I said to him:

"How in the world did you do it?"

"Oh, to me," he replied, "it's like your walking about in your own house in the dark. I notice the flow of the tide by the direction of the buoys. I occasionally get a glimpse of a rock, a bit of shore a point, which confirms me in my opinion as to where I am."

This was all unintelligable to me, for I had during the whole period seen nothing but that driving fog so common on that coast.

It occurred to me that Ned Ballard and Myra Crofts would make a good match. Ned brawny and strong, Myra a fine specimen of a country girl. So interested was I in bringing the two together by a plan I conceived that when the season ended and the other summer residents and visitors departed I stayed on. For a few days after the hegira from country to city I felt lonely at the changed appearance the region took on, but as soon as I became accustomed to the new regime I felt more pleasure in my surroundings than ever. There was above me the great blue dome of the heavens, about me the waters of the bay, and I breathed as pure air as it is possible to find on the globe.

To carry out my scheme for bringing my two victims together I was obliged to stay till after Halloween, for on that day it was to be put in practice. My sailing days were not so frequent now since Ned Ballard was engaged with his fishing. His work was in the night and he slept by day. He fished principally for mackerel, spreading his nets at set of sun and taking them up at its rising, and when luck would find them well filled with fish which he sold at a handsome price. He told me that in one haul he once took in 1,200 pounds.

Moonlight nights were his favorite time to fish. There was sufficient light by which to work, but not enough for the fish down in the water to see the nets in which their fins were caught. I have myself seen him out between my cottage and Ragged Island—so called from its ragged shore—and when his boat would lie in the moon's shimmer I could almost recognize the silhouette of his figure.

That year Halloween came at the full of the moon. I had thought of inviting Ned and Myra to my cottage unknown to each other and contriving to have them see each other's reflection in mirrors, but Ned was having such luck with his fishing and the light of the moon was so valuable to him that I could not prevail upon him to give me even one night. So I was obliged to invent another plan.

Ned knew very little about Halloween. He had heard of it, but did not know that on that evening girls were liable to get a vision of the man they would marry. There was no superstition about him, and I knew it would be impossible for me to induce him to ask Myra to be his wife through a childlike faith in an apparition. But we women are made of different stuff from men, and I could rely on Myra to believe in anything that had the appearance of being supernatural, especially if it pointed to a mate. A few days before Halloween, when she came to deliver milk to me, I said to her:

"Myra, are you going to try to get a glimpse of your future husband on Halloween?"

"I haven't thought of doing so," she replied consciously. "You don't believe in that, do you?"

"Why not? There are lots of queer things in the world. Is it any more wonderful that a girl should see the man she will marry than that messages may be sent through the air without even a wire to conduct them?"

"I never thought of that."

"If I were you, coming as you are to a marriageable age, I would try to get a glimpse of him."

"How?"

"Oh, at 11 o'clock on Halloween night start somewhere. The first unmarried man you meet you will marry."

"Where shall I go?"

"I have it. Go out on the water. I have a small motorboat, which I will lend you. You can run it, can't you?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Well, come here just before 11 o'clock. The moon will be nearly full. I will start you out on the water. You will pass but one person—a man in a boat. He will be your husband."

The innocent creature's face beamed with pleasure. She regarded what I told her as probable, as I had myself many years before considered it possible that with a bit of wedding cake under my pillow I would see my own future mate.

"He will be working at something," I continued, "but I can't just tell you what. You shall see for yourself."

"Oh, dear!" she gasped, putting her hand to her heart. "Do you really mean it?"

"Come at half past 10."

The next afternoon I saw Ned, who had just awakened from his day's slumber, and stopped to ask him how many mackerel he had taken the night before. He told me, and I led the conversation about through various themes till I finally broke away from what I was speaking of, saying:

"By the bye, Ned, do you know that tomorrow night is Halloween?"

"I didn't know it," he said.

"You don't believe in such things, do you?"

"I'm not a child."

"Well, child or no child, on Halloween the girl you are to marry will appear to you while you are working with your nets."

He smiled with the look of one who took but little interest in the matter of Halloween, but would not be averse to seeing a sweetheart.

"Remember," I added, moving on, "I tell you your future wife will sail past you tomorrow night."

"Mermaid on a seashell?" he called after me.

I gave him no reply. All was working well for my plan. I only hoped that the weather would be propitious, for should it storm or the sea be boisterous all would be spoiled.

As I expected, when Myra came to me on Halloween she was as becomingly dressed as her scanty wardrobe would admit. I had procured a flower during the day, which I put in her hair, and replaced her rawdry wrap with a white sweater. The nights are chill on Casco bay, even in summer, and in October they are cold. But Myra had the warm blood of youth in her veins, and I knew no sweater would keep her perfectly comfortable. Fortunately there was no wind, and the sky was covered only by broken clouds that rendered the heavens more beautiful lighted, as they were, by the moon.

I took my charge down to a stony beach where, there being only a long low ocean swell, I had moored it. She got in, and as I pressed her hand at starting I noticed that she was trifled with emotion. I pushed off the boat, telling her to steer for the north point of Ragged Island. I could myself see Ned's boat between me and the point, but Myra was so excited that she was oblivious to it. As I saw her sail out into the moonlight I sent a prayer after her that she would find a husband and happiness.

Of her appearance to the fisherman I learned afterward from himself.

"I confess," he said, "that until I got to work setting my nets I thought of what you had told me, though I did not dream of its coming to pass, but as soon as I was busy I forgot all about it. Then I heard the explosions of a motorboat. Boats are rare out there except in summer, and I wondered who was coming. When the boat came near me I looked up, and there, her face lighted by the moon, standing with one hand on the tiller, was Myra Crofts. I was taken flat aback.

"'Why, Myra,' I exclaimed, 'what brings you out here in the night all alone?'

"She answered never a word, just looking at me strangely out of her eyes, as though moved by some deep feeling. Her boat passed mine and, turning, moved in the moon's shimmer toward the narrow waterway between Orr's and Bailey's islands. I could see it go through and turn northward, doubtless to the anchorage cove a little farther up."

It was Myra's faith that she had seen the man she was to marry that brought success to my scheme. Ned could not resist her innocent belief. The next spring the pair were married and I was a much interested spectator at the ceremony. My wedding gift was a cottage.

# Darina and The Agents

## She Makes One Mistake

By MILDRED STEVENS

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Miss Charity Decker tied a knitted "fascinator" over her scanty hair, bundled herself into a long, warm cape and drew on thick woolen mittens.

"Darina!" she called shrilly, and when a girl's slender form had appeared in the kitchen doorway she continued: "I'm going now. Hannibal's been waiting for ten minutes, and I expect that old horse's hoofs are most froze off. I know it's cruelty to animals to keep 'em standing around in the snow like this, but I had to get ready, and I couldn't find my spectacles, and then I lost my handkerchief and I found it and lost it, and I haven't found it again yet. Why, there it is on the almanac. I was looking to see what the weather is going to be tomorrow."—

The girl laughed softly as she pushed the older woman gently toward the door. "There, Aunt Charity; if you stop and talk much longer the horse's hoofs will freeze off, and Hannibal is looking so impatiently at the door. I won't forget to put the bread in the oven at 11 o'clock, and I'll water the plants and put Toby in the woodshed before I go over to Cousin Sarah's to sleep. And I'll expect you home on the 3 o'clock train tomorrow afternoon without fail—there!"

Miss Charity was on the porch by this time and waving a mittened hand to Hannibal Jones, the stage driver. "I'll be there in a jiffy, Hannibal. I've got to say something more to Darina"—

Darina laughed merrily as she waved a farewell to Miss Charity's gesticulating mittens, and she went back into the house and closed and locked the door. Miss Charity's departure for Greenville, the next village, was an event that had been talked about for a fortnight, ever since her brother's wife had invited her over to the Baptist donation party and to spend one night. She had left a dozen different commands for her grandniece to carry out, and the last and the greatest of these was the one concerning agents of any description.

Charity Decker detested agents. She was scarcely polite when members of that honorable calling knocked insinuatingly at her kitchen door. Her strict orders for the reception of any that might call during her absence had been thoroughly drilled into Darina's understanding and out of the tenderness of her heart the girl hoped that the agents would stay away.

"They are not so plentiful in snowy weather," thought Darina as she rolled out some ginger cookies. "I hope none of them will call, but somehow it does seem as if Little River harbored more canvassers, and—there is one now!"

She popped a pan of cookies in the oven and pushed back her fair hair with a floury hand, leaving a dab of white on the rose of her cheek. She opened the door to find a Syrian rug dealer squatted on the doorstep. Miss Charity's admonitions still rang in her ears.

"No—no—no!" said Darina emphatically in response to his appealing gestures as he displayed his wares. She closed the door and watched him shamble down the path. Her heart leaped with fright as she saw him pause at the gate and make some sort of mark on the white post with a bit of red chalk. Then, with a sly look over his shoulder at the house, he went on his way.

"How dreadful!" thought Darina as she returned to her baking. "Perhaps he has marked the house so he can return tonight and rob us—or perhaps murder."

There was another knock at the door, and Darina took her cookies out of the oven before she tiptoed over to the entrance and peered through the crack in the door curtain. A man with a long handled patent mop impatiently waited on the doorstep.

Darina opened the door.

"Good morning," said the agent courteously. "Are you the lady of the house?"

"Yes," said Darina. "But I do not wish to buy anything today. We have a mop we bought from you last year."

"Very good, ma'am; you cannot need another one now, and you will never unless yours is stolen, for, as I told you last year, when I sold it to you, our mop is practically indestructible. Now, let me show you the best clothes-brush you ever saw—there, ma'am—look at that!"

What Darina had finally added a firmly voiced "No, no!" to his monologue he gathered up his wares, disposed them about his person and with a bob of his head was gone.

"I hope he doesn't mark the house," murmured Darina as she watched his hurried departure. But the brush man seemed glad to get away from such an unpromising vicinity and paused to look neither to the right nor left as he hastened down the road. Presently Darina saw him open Cousin Sarah's green gate and enter the yard.

She went back to her cookies, and an hour passed rapidly. Just as she had placed the last panful of crisp dainties on the table another knock came—loud and imperative.

This time the agent was a young man, tall and good looking, muffled to the ears in a thick warm ulster while a fur cap that rested on his dark head was whipped off as Darina opened the door. He did not carry a bag nor a bundle, but Darina did not doubt that somewhere concealed about his person was a capacious pocket that would hold innumerable samples of something salable—probably subscription books.

"Good morning," he said pleasantly and in a very businesslike manner. "Is Miss Charity Decker at home?"

"No," she said coldly.

"Ah," he said in a disappointed tone. Then, unbuttoning his coat, he thrust a gloved hand into an inner pocket. "I wonder if you"— he was beginning when Darina interrupted him coolly.

"We don't wish to buy a dictionary, thank you."

His hand dropped to his side, and he flushed redly. "I beg your pardon"— he was beginning when Darina's voice, a little shriller this time, brought fire to his brown eyes.

"Or a history of the world or reminiscences of anybody," said Darina heartlessly.

"I'm not canvassing for books," he said grimly.

"Nor a patent mousetrap or a carpet beater or fancy note paper," continued Darina recklessly. "We've got a folding sewing table that turns into a chair"—

"Do I look as if I had a folding sewing table concealed about me?" he demanded scornfully, yet with a smile back of the glitter in his eyes.

"We've got a bread mixer and a patent washer and a freezer"—

"Pray spare me the inventory of your household goods," he said cuttingly. "I may as well tell you as rapidly as I can that"—

"And we don't want to purchase any fruit trees or shrubs this year!" ended Darina breathlessly and rather frightened at her own lack of courtesy.

"All of which is very interesting, madam; but, as a matter of fact, Mr. Joseph Decker of Greenville asked me to stop here for his sister, Miss Charity, and drive her over to his place. There! That's why I'm here!" he ejaculated, in a relieved tone.

Darina's dimpy little hands flew up to her reddening cheeks. "Oh, I am so sorry! What have I said?" she faltered. "My aunt went to Greenville by train. She left about an hour ago in the station sleigh."

"Then I may as well drive along," he said, replacing his cap and turning away, his glance lingering in a troubled way on Darina's sweet, tearful face. "You mustn't disturb yourself over that. You see, I was so slow about explaining who I was that no wonder you thought I was a canvasser of some sort. I suppose you're both cursed to death with them."

"We are," said Darina fervently, and in a few words she told him of Aunt Charity's last admonition and also of her experience that morning. "I think the brush man scattered my last atom of patience," she explained.

"I don't wonder," he consoled her. "I believe the same fellow called at the parsonage the other day and"—

"The parsonage!" echoed Darina. "Then you must be Mr. Fleck, the new minister at Greenville."

"I am," he smiled, baring his head again. "I believe there is some sort of donation party going on for me tonight, and my sister, who keeps house for me, advised me to keep out of the way. That is how I happened to call for Miss Decker."

"It was very kind of you, indeed, and I am ashamed of the reception I gave you," said Darina. Just as he was passing through the gate to enter the little cutter that awaited him Darina remembered the red mark on the gatepost. Perhaps Mr. Fleck could reassure her as to its meaning. She recollected hearing Miss Charity say that he had been a missionary.

Instantly she was in the gateway explaining her fears. The minister looked at the rude character closely, thought for a moment, and then a smile broke over his face. "I was connected with a mission in Syria for a year, and I learned something of the language. This merely says it is the house of a grocer and merchants will do well to pass it by. It is too bad that it is not written in plain English so all your obnoxious agents might be discouraged."

Darina watched him drive away over the sparkling crust of snow, conscious that her heart had thrilled strangely at the clear, compelling glance of his brown eyes. She went back to her baking quite cured of her ill humor and humming softly under her breath.

The next day when Miss Charity returned home and had evolved from her voluminous wrappings into a very small thin old lady she related with much animation the events of the evening before.

"It was the nicest donation party I ever went to, Darina, and I like that young minister. Why, the first thing I'd got there he singled me out and told me about coming here and asked all sorts of questions about us. He's coming to call, and I say it's very kind and attentive, because Little River is out of his parish. They're going to have a sociable at the church next week, and your Uncle Joe says he wants us both to come over for it. Don't you want to go?" Miss Charity beamed proudly at her pretty niece.

"Yes, indeed," said Darina demurely, with a happy light in her blue eyes.

Miss Charity shot a keen glance at the girl. "Of course, you'll wear your rose colored cashmere," she said carelessly.

"Of course," agreed Darina, blushing.

## HARD METALS.

### They Come From Titanium and Are as Fine as the Diamond.

The diamond has ever been regarded as possessing one quality that placed it beyond rivalry—namely, that of hardness. There are several gems that compete with it in beauty, and at least one—the ruby—when of rare size outranks it in costliness, but none in the whole list equals it in hardness. The hardest steel cannot equal the diamond in that respect.

But there are at least two products of chemical experiment that have proved, according to French chemists, to be as hard as diamonds. These are produced from the rare metal titanium. One experimenter, it is claimed, succeeded in preparing titanium in the electric furnace. In the pure form it is much harder than steel or quartz, and when combined with silicon or carbon so as to form a silicide or boride of titanium it matches the diamond itself in hardness.

Titanium resembles tin in its chemical properties, and it is the characteristic element in the beautiful red and brown crystals of rutile. These, in the shape of needles, are sometimes found penetrating large white quartz crystals, forming gems that the French call "love's arrows."—New York Press.

## KEPT ABOVE GROUND.

### Ingenious Way Major Hook Evaded the Terms of a Will.

Among ingenious ways of evading a will the plan followed by Major Hook and recorded in "Ancient, Curious and Famous Wills" may be commended:

A county newspaper some years ago recorded the death of a Major Hook and spoke of him as "a singular character." "He died," says the report, "on Monday sennight at his house, Ham street, Ham common. He was an officer in the East India company's service and reached the age of seventy-five. His house was remarkable for its dingy and dilapidated condition."

His wife had become entitled to a life annuity, bequeathed to her in these ambiguous terms. "And the same shall be paid to her as long as she is above ground." When, therefore, the good lady died her husband very naturally objected to forfeit his income by putting her below ground and ingeniously devised a mode of keeping her in a room which he allotted "to her sole and separate use," placing a glass case over her remains. For thirty years he thus prolonged his enjoyment, if not of his wife's society, at least of her income.

### Da Vinci's Writings.

Although Leonardo da Vinci was a voluminous writer, he never published a single line during his lifetime. After the master's death in France his manuscripts were taken back to Italy. His heirs proved unworthy, and the precious writings were gradually dispersed. Loose pages were often detached and were either given away as relics or stolen. No attempt was made to publish any of his treatises, except that on painting, for more than 300 years after his death. This was partly owing to the great difficulty of deciphering his handwriting. Da Vinci was left handed and always wrote in oriental fashion, from right to left. Besides this, his orthography is peculiar to himself. He abbreviates some words and joins others together and employs neither stops nor accents.—London Chronicle.

### The Flag at Trenton.

The flag "that Washington had with him when he crossed the Delaware to attack Trenton" was not the "stars and stripes." Washington crossed the Delaware in December, 1776, and the stars and stripes did not have an existence until the June of 1777, when it was voted into being by the congress. The flag that waved over General Washington on his way to and from Trenton consisted of thirteen stripes, alternate red and white, as at present, with a blue canton emblazoned with the crosses of St. George and St. Andrew, as in the British flag. The first time the present stars and stripes were flung to the breeze was on the day of the battle of Oriskany at Fort Stanwix, Aug. 6, 1777.—New York American.

### Bad Shots.

A certain Yankee was touring through Devonshire, and, calling at an inn, he ordered some of the famous cider. Not finding it to be what he had expected, he inquired how it was made.

"Oh," said the publican, "we stood a barrel of water at one end of a room and threw apples at it."

This caused a general laugh, but the Yankee was equal to the occasion.

"Waal," he said, "I guess you didn't hit is very often."—London Ideas.

### Ways of the Oyster.

Oysters after they have been brought away from the sea know by instinct the exact hour when the tide is rising and approaching their beds and so of their own accord open their shells to receive the food from the sea as if they were still at home.—London Telegraph.

### It Reminded Him.

"I have seen in my journeys several tribes," said the traveler, "who voluntarily undergo all sorts of self inflicted lacerations."

"That's nothing," answered Mr. Tutt. "I know a lot of people who insist on shaving themselves."

### Great Little Sight.

"Where are you going so fast?"

"My wife has just telephoned me that the baby is asleep, and I am going home to see what it looks like."—Toledo Blade.

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# The Newsboy

## He Received a Training That Enabled Him to Dispense a Fortune.

By P. A. MITCHEL

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Neither of my parents showed me any parental affection. On several occasions when I threw my arms around my father's neck he unwound them impatiently and repelled me. My mother was more amenable to my demonstrations, but her treatment of me was very different from that she gave my brother Tom. And I noticed that when there was not enough of anything for both Tom and me, Tom got it.

There were other reasons to cause me to suspect—young as I was—that there was some mystery about my relations with the rest of the family. I overheard on one occasion my father say to my mother: "There's nothing more to be got out of him. He'll have to go." Both he and my mother looked at me when he said this in a way which seemed to indicate that he referred to me. While I had had certain things that they had not—much better clothing and sometimes money—after this remark I had far less than they, even being stinted at the table. I noticed, too, that when we were together strangers would look at them and then at me, seeming to notice something peculiar about me. I did not suspect then what I have known since—that while they were unrelined I gave evidence by my appearance of coming from respectable stock.

Soon after I heard my father say "there's nothing more to be got out of him" he took me to a city—what city I did not know—and, telling me to wait for him before a handsome dwelling, left me. It was in November, and

"HE IS THE IMAGE OF HIS MOTHER."

the wind was very chilly. I was poorly clad and shivered with the cold. I stood where I had been left from noon till dark, waiting for his return, but he did not come. Then it occurred to me that I was deserted.

I remembered that before we had set out that morning my mother had put something in my pocket rolled in a bit of paper. I took it out and found a five dollar bill. This confirmed me in the opinion that it had been my father's intention to lose me.

What should I do? I did not know how to make a living, and my $5 would be very soon expended. Notwithstanding that the intention of my parents had been to get rid of me I still regarded them as my father and mother and determined to use the money to get back to them, for I knew the place in which they lived. Not deeming it necessary to spend anything for conveyance, I concluded to walk, for I dreaded lest when my capital was expended I should starve. I inquired of a man who passed me if he could tell me the way to the town where I lived, and he said it was altogether too far to go that night. I was too heartbroken to care to eat anything. I only wished to lie down and cry myself to sleep. The yard of the house before which I had been left looked inviting. I opened the gate and went in. Back of the yard was a stable, and, finding a door open, I entered and went up a pair of stairs to a haymow. Throwing myself on the hay, I was soon asleep.

I was awakened in the morning by the sun peeping through a chink in the roof. That bit of sunlight gave me courage. It told me that, having been thrown face to face with the world, I must pluck up spirit and meet it bravely. I would not go back to those who had thrown me out. I arose from my bed and, going to the stairs, listened. Not hearing any one moving below, except the horses, I went down and, passing through the yard, regained the street. Stopping at a restaurant on wheels, I bought a cheap breakfast. The proprietor looked surprised when I handed him my five dollar bill and scrutinized it carefully, but he gave me my change, and I went out to find some way of making a living.

Most little boys thrown upon the world to take care of themselves fall into the business of selling papers. Seeing a number of these gamins on the street, I asked one of them the process by which he worked, and it occurred to me to invest my capital in that way. Going to a newspaper office I bought papers, sold them and in the evening found myself a little better off pecuniarily than I had been in the morning.

I will not dwell on this period that was far more miserable than my life at home. I spent two years at it without finding myself in the end any better off than when I began. The boys with whom I associated were repellent to me. There was a difference between them and me, if not in education, at least in constitution. Poor children, they were not only forced to live without refinement, but had been born of unrefined parents. I learned afterward that I was made of too fine material to thrive in such an atmosphere. I had no heart for either my associates or my work. I had no fixed home. I lacked proper food and clothing. In winter especially I suffered from the cold.

One day while I was selling papers I caught sight of my father passing in a street car. I ran after the car, but had not the strength to catch it. After I had failed I remembered that it would have been no use to catch one who had intentionally deserted me.

Being now fourteen years old, I began to read the papers I sold. I lived in a newsboys' home, and when I went there at night, instead of associating with the other boys, I read. One night what was my astonishment to see my own name in a personal. It had been inserted by my father. If I should see the notice I was to address a certain number at the newspaper office. A faint hope that my father had not intended after all to desert me elated me.

The next morning I went to the office of the paper that had contained the advertisement, and a clerk put my address in the box intended for replies to the advertisement. That evening my father came to see me. He seemed very much pleased at finding me. When I asked him why he had not come back to me after leaving me he made no reply, but told me to come with him. Calling a carriage, he took me to the residential portion of the city, stopping at a handsome dwelling. It stood in a yard, and through that yard I had gone back to the stable where I had slept the first night after having been deserted. I told my father this, and he replied:

"I left you near this place on purpose."

We went up the steps of the house and my father rang the bell. We were admitted and were ushered into a handsomely furnished room such as I had never seen before. An old gentleman came in and looked inquiringly at my father.

"I have found him," said the latter.

The old gentleman looked at me.

"Yes, this is he," said my father. "I can prove his identity."

"You need not do that," said the old gentleman. "He is the image of his mother."

As he spoke he took me by the hand and I fancied I detected a tremor in his voice. Then, turning to my father, he said: "Leave him here. Come and see me tomorrow." My father turned and without a word to me left us. Then the old gentleman put his arms around me and drew me down beside him on a sofa.

"My boy," he said, "I must tell you the meaning of this. That man is not your father. He was formerly one of my servants. When your real mother married your real father I was very angry with her and would have nothing to do with her. Your father soon died and your mother was starving. I forced her, as a condition to taking her home, to give up you, her child, and I paid this man and his wife to take you and bring you up as their own. He became excessive in his demands and I broke with him. He brought you to this house and left you before the door, but said nothing to me or to you as to your being so near your real home. A few months ago I fell ill and believed I was about to die. This made a great change in me. I sent for you, but you were not to be found. I gave your reputed father money with which to prosecute a search for you, and you are returned to me through an advertisement."

He pressed the electric button and a woman came in, to whom he gave instructions to furnish me with a bath and put me to bed. I went with her upstairs and was put in a beautiful room and through an open door entered a marble bath room. The next morning a man came in with clothing, from which I was told to choose that which fitted me. When I was dressed I looked at myself in a mirror and was astonished at the change.

I went downstairs and breakfasted with my grandfather. Later he led me upstairs and into a room where sat a middle aged lady.

"Mildred," he said, "the good God has granted me the boon of returning to you your son."

The lady threw her arms around my neck, but gave way to hysterics so that she was unable to speak. My grandfather watched her till she became quieted, then left us alone together.

If asked what was the happiest hour of my life I would say at once the one I first spent with my mother. It was not one hour but many, for during that whole day she would not let me leave her even for a few minutes. And from that moment a remarkable change came over my life. From a street gamin I became the petted heir to a large fortune. My grandfather seemed to live only to make reparation for his harshness both to my mother and to me. She has just died and I am laying plans to rescue each year a number of boys from the wretched life to which their circumstances have doomed them.

### Pit Brow Women.

The pit brow women work at the mouths of English coal mines in sheds open to the weather at the sides. The work which they perform has to do with the sorting of the coal according to size and quality and the freeing of it from stones. There is some lifting to be done and some pushing. There is some risk, but not a great deal. Women have been hurt by the catching of their clothing in the belting and machinery, but of late there has been more care than formerly in covering the parts of the machinery which proved dangerous. At the present time accidents are rare and confined for the most part to the crushing of fingers. There is dust constantly rising, and this makes the work untidy. Women working in coal get black faces as well as men, but they wear clothes on their heads which keep the dust out of their hair, and the fact that they are in the open air, together with the constant muscular exertion required, is on the whole beneficial to their health. Many of the girls are fine figures and all have good color. They prefer the occupation to domestic labor or employment in factories. The wages they earn range from a shilling to 2s. 3d. a day. In the various colliery towns there are upward of 5,000 women thus employed.—Exchange.

### An Elastic Appetite.

The American black bear has an appetite that may be appropriately termed elastic. He will kill a thousand pound steer and capture the tiny field mouse for a meal with equal indifference. If a pig or sheep is not handy to his reach he will dine on a colony of ants or a nest of wood grubs. He will feast on dainty birds' eggs or sweet stores of wild honey and on the foulest carrion with like gusto. He will fish for the savory trout, but at the same time snap any warty toad or slimy lizard that may happen along that way. He will seek the luscious wild plum when it has ripened on the wild grape among the branches where the vine clambers and bears its fruit, but will not miss the opportunity to make food of any snake that may lie in ambush there for birds that come to peck at the plums or grapes. The bear has a comprehensive palate. There is scarcely a thing in the animal or vegetable kingdom that will not tickle it.

### The Strength of Rings.

Some elaborate calculations, backed by experiments, have been made to determine the "breaking strength" of rings. It appears that a ring of ductile material like malleable iron will be pulled out into the form of a long link before it breaks and that the ultimate strength of the ring is virtually independent of its diameter. Fracture finally occurs as the result of almost pure tension, and the resistance to breaking is a little less than twice that of a rod of the same cross section subjected to a straight pull. As the ring increases in diameter there appears to be a slight approach toward equality, with double the strength of a bar. Thus a three inch ring made of three quarter inch iron broke at nineteen and one-half tons; a four inch ring at nineteen and nine-tenths tons and a six inch ring at twenty tons, the strength of a bar of the same metal being ten and one-half tons.

### A King Full.

When a man charged with disorderly conduct was arraigned by Patrolman Queen before a chief magistrate in the Adams street court, Brooklyn, the court asked, "What's your name?" "Thomas King," was the answer. "Ah," said the magistrate, "a queen captures a king." "Yes, but it wasn't a straight deal," retorted King. "Sure it was," intercepted Queen. "This man is a foulplusher." "What's your business?" "I dig for a living," answered King. "So you are a king of spades," laughed the magistrate. "Yes, but beaten by a club," answered King. "Can you come across with $2?" "A deuce of a fine," spoke up King, "but I'll see you." He handed over the money, and Clerk Hesterberg raked in the pot. "I see a joker's no good in this game," said King as he was leaving court.—Exchange.

### New Ways of Serving Old Dishes.

The clever hostess can always show her ingenuity by a touch of novelty in the serving of some of the time honored courses at her dinner. Raw oysters, for instance, produce a very original effect when served with maple syrup or whipped cream.

A very palatable fish pudding may be prepared by mixing the finely chopped fish with sugar, raisins and a bit of vanilla extract, serving cold with a custard sauce.

A delicious dessert is onion jelly with caviar sandwiches and maraschino cherries. Try it.—Judge's Library.

### Classified.

"You say you are your wife's third husband?" said one man to another during a talk.

"No, I am her fourth husband," was the reply.

"Heavens, man!" said the first speaker. "You are not a husband—you're a habit."

### Duty Done.

The pleasure a man of honor enjoys in the consciousness of having performed his duty is a reward he pays himself for all his pains.—La Bruyere.

### Look Pleasant, Please!

Senior to Photographer—Which way shall I turn my eye? Photographer—Toward that sign, please. (Sign reads, "Terms Cash.")—Cornell Widow.

Sometimes a noble failure serves the world as faithfully as a distinguished success.

### A Medieval Monstrance.

A curiosity of great antiquity is still to be seen within St. Andrew's church at Willoughton, near Gainsborough, says an English magazine. This is a quaint speaking trumpet with an obscure early history, dating back to the times of the Knights Templars. In shape it resembles a French horn and is more than five feet long, having a bell at the end of the graduated tube. It was formerly six feet in length, but is now telescoped at the joints, where the metal has apparently decayed. Tradition declares it was formerly sounded from the tower to summon aid in case of need, as when blown at a height the weird, deep notes the trumpet produced could be heard a great distance away in bygone days. It is believed that this curious instrument has often been used to call together the villagers, thus dispensing with the usual bell, and to give additional power and strength to the choir, being then probably used by the chief singer, as the trumpet intensifies vocal sound to a marked degree.

### Rare Peruvian Ware.

Vessels of odoriferous clay were imported early in the sixteenth century from Peru, Chile and Mexico by the Portuguese merchants, to which were given the name of buccaros. So highly was this ware esteemed that only the wealthiest collectors could afford to possess entire specimens. Broken pieces were set in gold or silver or ground to powder to be used to scent cakes and confections and to perfume gloves and handkerchiefs. It was also supposed to possess medicinal properties and was prescribed by contemporary physicians for certain ailments. The great demand for the buccaros resulted in the alleged discovery of scented clays in Portugal and the potters of the time used them to fashion all sorts of drinking vessels on which they impressed a seal or stamp, hence the adoption of the name terra sigillata.

### The Haughty Butchers.

The complaint against the high cost of living probably dates from the time Adam paid so dearly for a bite of apple. At a later date, according to the Westminster Gazette, the retail butcher of France grew very arrogant, and it says that the present increased price of meats has caused the examination of the records in order to trace the origin of the trouble there. In 1390 a decree was issued which suggests that butchers were carrying things with a high hand. It says: "Butchers are expressly enjoined not to ill treat or use abusive language to the ladies of their city, or the women of low degree, or the servant maids who propose to deal with them. They are on no account to mock or deride the said ladies, women and maids, but are to receive politely all offers made to them for their goods."—San Antonio Express.

### Swiss English.

Swiss English always seems designed to round off the scenery with the touch of humor. For years the best in the writer's collection has been an inscription by a path leading to a waterfall near Meiringen, which explained that a toll was necessary for "the foundation and entertaining" of that path. Until recently, however, there was nothing quite equal to the Strassburg cathedral notice: "Express interdiction to circulate during divine service. Beadle have to preserve order." But Switzerland has at least tied with Germany now in the collection. In a certain Oberland valley, too unspoiled yet to be given away by name, there is a series of gates which bear a short request in Oberland German to the wayfarer to close them. And twice it is translated into the English "Shut up!"—London Spectator.

### Costly Coats.

An Indian prince after a court function in London went home for a chat with a friend, also an eastern potentate. On arriving he asked to be allowed to take off his dress coat and then that his friend's private secretary might put it in the safe for the night. It was a silk frock coat, buttercup yellow and heavy with jewels.

"How much may you be worth with your coat on?" the prince was asked.

"About £200,000," was the reply.

"I am a poor man beside you," said his friend sadly. "My dress coat is worth not much more than half that amount."

### Plans For the Future.

She was a visitor to the prison, kindly and well meaning, and as she chatted with a burglar who had been sentenced to six months' imprisonment she thought she detected signs of reform in him.

"And now," she said, "have you any plans for the future on the expiration of your sentence?"

"Oh, yes, ma'am," he said hopefully. "I've got the plans of two banks and a postoffice."—Stray Stories.

### The Awakening.

Dignified Mother of Prospective Bride (to social editor)—And little Dorothy, sister of the bride, who is to be a flower girl, will be dressed like a Dresden shepherdess, with golden crook festooned with rosebuds and—

Young Voice From the Stairway—Ma, where is the washrag?—Judge.

### Ancestors.

"She is very proud of her ancestors. Aren't you proud of yours?"

"I don't dare to be. Too many of them are alive yet."—Houston Post.

### Heroic.

Mother—How did you get so wet and dirty? Johnny—I was sailing my boat in a puddle and had to go down with my ship.


**State.**
Governor—John K. Tener.
State Treasurer—John O. Sheatz.
Auditor General—Robert K. Young.
Secty of Internal Affairs—Henry Houck.

**District and County.**
President Judge—Joseph W. Buxton, Smethport.
Member of Congress—Charles B. Patton, Curwensville.
State Senator—Frank E. Baldwin, Austin.
Members of Assembly—E. W. Hilton, Smethport; E. E. Benson, Mt. Jewett.
Sheriff—Wm. H. Morrison, Smethport.
Prothonotary—E. F. Starkey, Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. Choate, Smethport.
Register—J. B. Coleman, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—Frank B. Foster, Smethport.
County Treasurer—F. P. Isherwood, Bradford.
Commissioners—A. M. Marsh, Bradford Twp.; J. A. Peterson, Bradford; John P. Devlin, Bradford.
Commissioners' Clerk—A. B. Walker, Bradford.
Jury Commissioners—H. H. Adsit, Bradford; W. G. Haider, Smethport.
Auditors—A. A. Abbey, Smethport; A. P. Ahlers, Clermont; A. R. Cory, Coryville.
Coroner—E. H. Sherman, Bradford.
County School Superintendent—Burdette S. Bayle.
District Attorney—Guy B. Mayo, Smethport.

**Borough.**
Burgess—E. H. Cleveland.
Council—M. M. Heath, President; F. B. Bleyer, Secretary; J. W. Watts, M. W. Workley, G. H. Denning, F. L. Sherburne, J. C. Backus, H. H. Sasse.
Justices—R. C. Gleason, A. W. Colegrove.
Constable—C. R. Foote.
School Directors—D. C. Young, president; F. D. Gallup, secretary; W. F. Specht, treasurer; John B. Eastman, H. H. Barfield, John Clark.
Collector—R. C. Gleason.
Assessor—C. H. Hyde.
Auditors—J. A. Swanson, C. B. Corwin, W. E. Stark.
Judge of Election—H. S. Rubin.
Inspectors of Election—E. T. Daly, E. M. McClure.

**LODGE DIRECTORY.**
F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 8:15 o'clock p. m., in Masonic Hall, Main street.
EDGAR W. STRONG, W. M.
W. I. SPECHT, Secy.
I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge No. 30 meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work initiatory degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree 2d second; 2nd degree 3d third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.
MARTIN CARLSON, N. G.
W. G. HOLDEN, Secy.
I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 273, meets the first and third Wednesdays each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
J. C. CUNNINGHAM, Chief Patriarch.
I. A. SWANSON, Scribe.
L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets I. O. O. F. Hall Friday afternoon.
BELLE EAGAN, R. K.
LYDIA ABBEY, Com.
P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 2 meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
ELIZABETH PURTLE, Pres.
ANNIE STARK, Secy.
Phoenix Chapter No. 15, O. E. S. Meets first and Third Thursdays in each month, in Odd Fellows' Hall.
EMMA M. BAYLE, W. M.
MRS. R. E. BURDICK, W. M.
I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in Holder Hall.
JOHN PICKERSGILL, S.
L. K. HOGARTH C. of R.

**CHURCHES.**
Methodist Episcopal Church—J. W. McGavern, pastor. Preaching 10:30 a. m. Sunday school, 11:45 a. m.; Epworth League, 6:45 p. m.; Evening Service, 7:30. Mid-Week Prayer and Praise Service, Wednesday, 8 p. m.
Episcopal.—Rev. W. E. Van Dyke, rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Additional services at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 12 m.
All Saints Memorial Chapel—East Smethport, Rev. W. E. Van Dyke, rector. Divine Services and Sunday School every Sunday at 2:30 p. m.
St. Elizabeth's Catholic Church—J. F. Dugan, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m.
Wesleyan Methodist Church—J. E. Tiffany, pastor. Services at the Baptist church every Sunday at 2:30 and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30.

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**Resolutions on Death of Jesse Cooper.**

Whereas, It has pleased our Heavenly Father to remove from among us our brother, Jesse Cooper,

Resolved, That we as members of a fraternal order extend our sympathy to the bereaved mother and brothers of his family, also, commend the care of these members to our Heavenly Father who doeth all things well.

Resolved: That we bear in mind and loving memory the loyalty and faithfulness of our dear brother to our order, and try to profit thereby.

Resolved: That a copy of these resolutions be entered on our books and a copy sent to the members of the family.

MARIA CARTER,
E. STUDHOLME,
ALICE GALLUP,
Committee.

Fidelity Grange, No. 1238.

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Look over our fine line of Gold Handle Umbrellas from $3 up to $15.00. Also a complete line of Jewelry and cut glass.

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**THE HUNTING SEASON**

will soon be on, and the tramp, tramp of the seeker for game will be heard throughout the land. It is time for good, heavy, serviceable shoes. Have you your hunting footwear? If not, come here to our store, and let us show the best shoes for hunting and all-around wear you ever saw. You can't wear 'em out.

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**SHERIFF'S SALES.**

BY VIRTUE of sundry writs of Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, Alias Fieri Facias, Pluries Fieri Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean county, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose at public sale in the Court House, in the Borough of Smethport, on

MONDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1911,

at 1 o'clock p. m., the following described pieces of property:

1.

Defendants' interest in all that certain lot of land situate in the Borough of Kane, McKean County and State of Pennsylvania, part of Warrant No. 3160, being Lot No. 100 on Haines street, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the southeast corner of Haines and Yarnall Streets, thence by the South line of Haines Street 630 feet from the center line thereof) north 70 degrees east 60 feet to a post; thence at right angles thereto by lot No. 102 south 20 degrees east 145 feet to a post; thence parallel to said street south 70 degrees west 60 feet to the east line of Yarnall street; thence by the east line of said street north 20 degrees west 145 feet to the place of beginning. Containing 8700 square feet, more or less.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Nellie M. Byham, C. W. Byham and Joseph A. Schmidt, terre tenant, at suit of D. H. Clark.

Improved and having thereon one two-story frame dwelling house.

V. B. Bouton, Plaintiff's Attorney.

2.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situate, lying being in the Sixth Ward of the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point in the North line of land of A. J. Edgett, thirty-two (32) feet westerly from the southeast corner of what is known as the "Kendall Creek Cheese Factory lot" on the south side of East Main Street, thence northerly parallel with the easterly line of said Cheese Factory Lot to a point one hundred and seventy-five (175) feet from the south line of East Main Street; thence westerly parallel with the south line of East Main Street, thirty-two (32) feet to a point; thence southerly parallel with the easterly line of said Cheese Factory Lot, ninety (90) feet more or less, to land of A. J. Edgett; thence easterly along said Edgett land, thirty-two (32) feet to the place of beginning. Together with the right of way over and upon Field Court, an Alley eight (8) feet wide, lying north of the above described land thirty-two (32) feet long, thence northerly over the course now being used to East Main Street. Being same land and premises conveyed to Jay M. Barrett, by Annie P. Kline and husband, by deed dated January 30, 1906, and recorded in office of Recorder of Deeds of McKean County, Pa., in Deed Book Vol. No. 136 at page 261, etc.

Improved and having thereon one frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Jay M. Barrett at suit of Anna Stack, Executrix, of Mrs. J. N. Geiger, deceased.

F. W. Hastings, Plaintiff's Attorney.

3.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land in the Borough of Kane, McKean County and State of Pennsylvania, part of Warrant No. 3210, being lot "E" Park Avenue, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a driven iron pipe in the east line of Park Avenue three hundred and fifty feet (350 feet) north of the northeast corner of Park Avenue and Maple Street; thence by the east line of Park Avenue thirty feet from the center line thereof, north fifty feet (N. 50 feet) to another driven iron pipe; thence by Land formerly conveyed to Bliss in lot "D" east one hundred forty-nine and three-tenths (149.3 ft.) to the southwest corner thereof; thence by the west line of an alley ten feet (10 ft.) wide south eighteen degrees eleven minutes east two and thirty-five one-hundredths feet (S. 18 degrees 11 minutes E. 2.35 ft.) and south forty-seven and seventy-six one-hundredths feet (S. 47.76 ft.) to the northeast corner of lot "F," thence by lot "F" west one hundred and fifty feet (150 ft.) to the place of beginning. Containing seventy-five hundred (7500) square feet, more or less, and having thereon erected two two-story frame dwelling houses.

Being the same premises which the Kane Estate by Thomas L. Kane, Trustee, by his deed dated the 5th day of April, 1910, and recorded in the Recorder's Office in Deed Book page granted and conveyed unto Joe Strano mortgagor above named, as by reference to which the same will more fully and at large appear.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Joe Strano at suit of State Capital Savings & Loan Association of Harrisburg, Pa.

Thos. J. Dolphin, J. W. Swartz, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

4.

Defendant's interest in all that certain lot of ground situated in the Borough of Kane, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point on the east side of Elk Avenue one hundred (100) feet north of the northeast corner of the said Elk Avenue and Beech Street; thence north along the east line of said Elk Avenue one hundred feet; thence east parallel with said Beech street one hundred ninety-five (195) feet to a twenty (20) feet wide alley; thence south along the west side of said twenty (20) feet wide alley one hundred (100) feet; thence west parallel with said Beech Street one hundred ninety-five (195) feet to the place of beginning. Containing nineteen thousand five hundred (19,500) square feet of land, more or less, and known as village lot No. 73. Having thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house.

Being the same premises which Alfred R. Wiggan, Executor of the Estate of Geo. F. Wiggan, deceased, and C. H. R. Triebels et ux., by their deed dated February 1, 1895, and recorded in the Recorder's Office in Deed Book Vol. 82, page 88, granted and conveyed unto Andrew Redell, mortgagor above named, as by reference to which same will more fully and at large appear.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Andrew Redell at suit of State Capital Savings & Loan Association of Harrisburg, Pa.

Thos. J. Dolphin, J. W. Swartz, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

5.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece of land situate in the Township of Wetmore, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, part of Warrant No. 3210, being lot No. 42 Pennsylvania Avenue, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post in the east line of Pennsylvania Avenue nine hundred and twenty (920) feet south of the northeast corner of Pine and Pennsylvania Avenues, thence by the east line of Pennsylvania Avenue south fifty (50) feet to a post; thence by lot No. 41 east one hundred and forty (140) feet to a post; thence parallel to said Avenue north fifty (50) feet to a post; thence by lot No. 43 west one hundred and forty (140) feet to the place of beginning, and containing seven thousand (7000) square feet, be the same more or less. Improvements: a two-story frame dwelling house and addition.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of John Oakes at suit of Dennis C. Smith, now use Adelaide M. Cutler.

W. J. Young, Plaintiff's Attorney.

6.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land in the Borough of Kane, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, part of Warrant No. 2380 of Sub-Division No. 382, being part of Lot No. 43 on the East side of Elk Avenue as per plan of lots surveyed by M. J. Dill in 1900, and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post in the east line of Elk Avenue one hundred feet north from the northeast corner of Elk Avenue and Poplar Street; thence along the east line of Elk Avenue north fifty (50) feet to a post; thence east, parallel with Poplar Street, one hundred thirty-five (135) feet; thence south, parallel with Elk Avenue, fifty (50) feet to a post; thence west, parallel with Poplar Street, one hundred thirty-five (135) feet to the place of beginning. Containing six thousand seven hundred and fifty square feet of land, more or less. Improved and having thereon erected one two-story frame dwelling house.

Being the same premises which Aaron Johnson, unmarried, by his deed dated August 12, 1910, to be recorded forthwith, granted and conveyed unto Otto H. Nelson, mortgagor above-named, as by reference to which the same more fully and at large appears.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Otto H. Nelson at suit of State Capital Savings & Loan Association of Harrisburg, Pa.

Thos. J. Dolphin, J. W. Swartz, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

7.

Defendant's Interest in Part of Warrant No. 3106, being lot No. 29 on Clay Street, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post in the west line of Clay Street, three hundred twenty-five feet northward of the northwest corner of Clay and Greeves Streets; thence by the west line of Clay Street, thirty feet from the center line thereof, south twenty degrees east, sixty-five feet to a post; thence at right angles to said street, by lot No. 27, south seventy degrees west, one hundred fifty feet to a post; thence parallel to said street, north twenty degrees west, sixty-five feet to a post; thence at right angles to said street, by lot No. 31, north seventy degrees east, one hundred fifty feet to the place of beginning. Containing nine thousand seven hundred fifty square feet of land. Having thereon erected one two-story frame dwelling house.

2. All that certain piece, parcel or lot of land, with a two-story frame dwelling house thereon, situate in Kane Borough, McKean County, Pennsylvania, part of Warrant No. 3210, being lot No. 31 Pennsylvania Avenue, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post in the west line of Pennsylvania Avenue, six hundred ten feet south of the southwest corner of Pine and Pennsylvania Avenues; and likewise two hundred fifty feet south of the southwest corner of Hemlock and Pennsylvania Avenues; thence by the west line of Pennsylvania Avenue, thirty feet from the center line thereof, south fifty feet to a post; thence at a right angle thereto, west one hundred fifty feet to a post; thence parallel to Pennsylvania Avenue, north fifty feet to a post; thence by lot No. 29 east one hundred fifty feet, to the place of beginning. Containing seven thousand five hundred square feet, more or less. Being part of Warrant No. 3210 on Moffitt Alley. Improved and having thereon erected one two-story double frame dwelling house, and one single story frame dwelling house.

4. All that certain tract or parcel of land situate in Kane Borough, McKean County and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point in the west line of Pennsylvania Avenue, four hundred sixty feet south of the southwest corner of Pennsylvania and Pine Avenues, and likewise one hundred feet south of the southwest corner of Hemlock and Pine Avenues; thence by the west line of Pennsylvania Avenue, thirty feet from the center line thereof, south one hundred forty-five feet to lot No. 29 west one hundred fifty feet to a post; thence parallel to Pennsylvania Avenue, north one hundred feet to a post; thence by lot No. 27 east one hundred fifty feet to the place of beginning. Containing fifteen thousand square feet, more or less. Being lots Nos. 25 and 27, as surveyed by T. L. Kane in October 1899. Improved and having thereon erected one two-story frame dwelling house.

5. All that certain tract or parcel of land situate in the Borough of Kane, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Part of Warrant No. 3210, being lot No. 29 Pennsylvania Avenue, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post in the west line of Pennsylvania Avenue, five hundred sixty feet south of the southwest corner of Pennsylvania and Pine Avenues, likewise two hundred feet south of the southwest corner of Pennsylvania and Hemlock Avenues; thence by the west line of Pennsylvania Avenue, thirty feet from the center line thereof, south fifty feet; thence at a right angle thereto, west one hundred fifty feet; thence parallel thereto, north fifty feet; thence by lot No. 27 east one hundred fifty feet to the place of beginning. Containing seven thousand five hundred square feet, more or less. Improved and having thereon erected one three-story, double, frame dwelling house.

6 All that certain piece, parcel or lot of land in the Borough of Kane, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a driven iron bar in the east line of Pennsylvania Avenue, four hundred twenty feet south of the northwest corner of Pennsylvania and Pine Avenues; thence by the east line of Pennsylvania Avenue, thirty feet from the center line thereof, south one hundred fifty-five feet to a post; thence at right angles to Pennsylvania Avenue, east one hundred forty feet to a post; thence by the west line of an alley, parallel to said Avenue, north one hundred fifty-five feet to a post, the south line of an unnamed street; thence by the south line of said unnamed street west one hundred forty feet to the place of beginning. Containing twenty-one thousand seven hundred square feet, more or less. Improved, and having thereon erected two, two-story frame dwelling houses.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of George W. Halliwell at suit of W. S. Calderwood, Cashier.

Huey & Hubbard, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

WM. H. MORRISON, Sheriff.
Smethport, Pa., November 22, 1911.

**NOTICE IN DIVORCE.**
No. 20, June Term, 1911.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONWEALTH of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, greeting:

Whereas, Birdie Ringrose, did on the 4th day of March, 1911, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes herein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, James Ringrose.

We therefore command you, the said James Ringrose, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the second Monday in December, next, to answer the petition or libel of Birdie Ringrose, and show cause, if any you have, why the said Birdie Ringrose, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

WM. H. MORRISON, Sheriff.
Smethport, Pa., November 16, 1911.
Tohs. B. Wilson, Libellant's Atty.

**NOTICE IN DIVORCE.**
No. 221, June Term, 1911.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONWEALTH of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, greeting:

Whereas, Bertha Mallen, did on the 26th day of April, 1911, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes herein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, H. A. Mallen.

We therefore command you, the said H. A. Mallen, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the second Monday in December, next, to answer the petition or libel of Bertha Mallen and show cause, if any you have, why the said Bertha Mallen, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

WM. H. MORRISON, Sheriff.
Smethport, Pa., November 16, 1911.
Gallup & Shattuck, Libellant's Atty.

**NOTICE IN DIVORCE.**
No. 23, June Term, 1911.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONWEALTH of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, greeting:

Whereas, Maud S. Mott, did on the 4th day of March, 1911, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes herein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Alexus J. Mott.

We therefore command you, the said Alexus J. Mott that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the second Monday in December, next, to answer the petition or libel of Maud S. Mott and show cause if any you have, why the said Maud S. Mott, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

WM. H. MORRISON, Sheriff.
Smethport, Pa., November 16, 1911.
D. H. Jack & Son, Libellant's Attys.

**NOTICE IN DIVORCE.**
No. 75, February Term, 1910.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONWEALTH of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, greeting:

Whereas, Jeremiah Galvin, did on the 20th day of Jan'y, 1910, prefer his petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes herein set forth he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Verna P. Galvin.

We therefore command you, the said Verna P. Galvin, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the second Monday in December, next, to answer the petition or libel of Jeremiah Galvin and show cause, if any you have, why the said Jeremiah Galvin, your husband, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

WM. H. MORRISON, Sheriff.
Smethport, Pa., November 16, 1911.
F. D. Gallup, Libellant's Atty.

**NOTICE.**

The following accounts of executors, administrators and guardians, having been settled in the Office of the Register of Wills, the same will be presented for confirmation at the Orphans' Court to be held at Smethport, in and for the County of McKean in the State of Pennsylvania, on the second Monday of December, A. D. 1911:

First and Final account of Emile Stenger, Guardian of Alice L. Stenger, late a minor child of Ernest Stenger, deceased.

First, Final and Distribution account of Albert Stohr, Guardian of Charles E. Seeley, Jr., late a minor child of Charles E. Seeley, deceased.

First and Final account of Edwin E. Tait, Guardian of Benjamin F. Hazelton, late a minor child of B. F. Hazelton, deceased.

First and Final account of C. B. Dickerson, Administrator of the estate of Helen M. Ellwood, deceased.

First and Fiqht account of Jessie C. Edgett, Executrix of the last will and testament of A. J. Edgett, deceased.

First and Final account of R. W. Edgett and Helen E. Willis, Administrators of the estate of Robert L. Edgett, deceased, who was one of the executors of the last will and testament of A. J. Edgett, deceased.

First and Final account of H. W. Edgett and Helen E. Willis, administrators of the estate of Robert L. Edgett, deceased.

Second and Final account of M. L. Willis, Administrator of the estate of Elmer S. Longstreth, deceased.

JOHN B. EASTMAN, Register.
Smethport, Pa., November 11, 1911.


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Quick Lunches at all Hours
*CIGARS AND TOBACCO*
—also—
BALTIMORE SEAL SHIPT OYSTERS
a specialty
**JAMES QUIRK, Prop.**



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Perhaps you need a Trunk or Traveling Bag. We have the Best in the world, the celebrated Liskly Rochester Baggage, and a complete assortment of matting and rattan cases. Cool shirts and underwear; also Hosiery and Neckwear—Just received a new stock. We have six weeks yet for Straw Hat wear; a good assortment to chose from.

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Great Big Reductions on all our Men's, Youths, and Boys' Summer Suits. A nice lot of them on hand, and all new this season.

We are showing quite a number of styles in Fall Hats.

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your turkey will taste better and you will relish your dinner better if you take the precaution to see that your wines are of the proper standard. You can easily insure this by procuring them of me. My name on a bottle of any kind of wine or liquor is a guarantee that it is of the highest quality and excellence.

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